

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE, AND Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, etc.

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No. 143.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1819.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

BOTANY BAY.

Wentworth's Description, &c. concluded.

The author, continuing the general view of New Holland, a considerable portion of which occupied our last week's publication, goes on to state, that a zone of barren and heathy land, about five or six miles in breadth, surrounds the coast; to which succeeds another zone, of twice that breadth, of timber, such as beef-wood trees, gums, iron, barks, &c.

The forest is extremely thick, but there is little or no underwood. A poor sour grass, which is too effectually sheltered from the rays of the sun, to be possessed of any nutritive and fattening properties, shoots up in the intervals. So that, generally speaking, the colony for about sixteen miles into the interior, may be said to possess a soil, which has naturally no claim to fertility, and will require all the skill and industry of its owners to render it even tolerably productive.

At this distance, however, the aspect of the country begins rapidly to improve. The forest is less thick, and the trees in general are of another description; the iron barks, yellow gums, and forest oaks disappearing, and the stringy barks, blue gums, and box-trees, generally usurping their stead. When you have advanced about four miles further into the interior, you are at length gratified with the appearance of a country truly beautiful. An endless variety of hill and dale, clothed in the most luxuriant herbage, and covered with bleating flocks and lowing herds, at length indicate that you are in regions fit to be inhabited by civilized man. The soil has no longer the stamp of barrenness. A rich loam resting on a substratum of fat red clay, several feet in depth, is found even on the tops of the highest hills, which in general do not yield in fertility to the vallies. The timber, strange as it may appear, is of inferior size, though still of the same nature, i.e. blue gum, box, and stringy bark. There is no underwood, and the number of trees upon an acre does not upon an average exceed thirty. They are, in fact, so thin, that a person may gallop without difficulty in every direction. Coursing the kangaroo is the favourite amusement of the colonists, who generally pursue this animal at full speed on horseback, and frequently manage, notwithstanding its extraordinary swiftness, to be up at the death; so trifling are the impediments occasioned by the forest.

"The climate of the colony, particularly in the inland districts, is highly salubrious, although the heats in summer are sometimes excessive, the thermometer frequently rising in the shade to ninety, and even to a hun-

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dred degrees and upwards of Fahrenheit. This, however, happens only during the hot winds; and these do not prevail upon an average, more than eight or ten days in the year. The mean heat during the three summer months, December, January, and February, is about 80° at noon."

The three autumn months are March, April and May; and the weather in March is, generally, very unsettled, and so rainy as to occasion great floods. May is delightful, but so chilly in the mornings and evenings that a good fire is a comfortable and cheering guest. June, July, and August are their winter, and produce hoar frosts, and ice, half an inch thick at the distance of twenty miles inland. Spring claims September, October, and our gloomy November. The cold moderates gradually, till November, which is hot, and light showers, with thunder and lightning, clear the atmosphere of fogs, and bring in the summer months, December, January, and February.

Such is the country and the climate: we shall now copy a few notices of its statistics.

"The price of all manner of stock is almost incredibly moderate, considering the short period which has elapsed since the foundation of the colony. A very good horse for the cart or plough may be had from 10l. to 15l; and a better saddle or gig horse, from 20l. to 30l. than could be obtained in this country for double the money. Very good milk-cows may be bought from 5l. to 10l.; working oxen for about the same price; and fine young breeding ewes from 1l. to 3l., according to the quality of their fleece."

"The price of labour is at present very low, and is still further declining in consequence of the demand for it not equalling the supply; but carpenters, stone-masons, bricklayers, wheel and plough-wrights, black-smiths, coopers, harness-makers, sawyers, shoe-makers, cabinet-makers; and in fact all the most useful descriptions of handicrafts, are consequently in very great demand, and can easily earn from eight to ten shillings per day.

"The price of land is entirely regulated by its situation and quality. So long as four years back, a hundred and fifty acres of very indifferent ground, about three quarters of a mile from Sydney, were sold by virtue of an execution, in lots of twelve acres each, and averaged 14l. per acre. This, however, is the highest price that has yet been given for land not situated in a town. The general value of unimproved forest land, when it is not heightened by some advantageous locality, as proximity to a town or navigable river, cannot be estimated at more than five shillings per acre. Flooded land will fetch double that sum. But on the banks of the

Hawkesbury, as far as that river is navigable, the value of land is considerably greater; that which is in a state of nature being worth from 3l. to 5l. per acre, and that which is in a state of cultivation, from 8l. to 10l. The latter description rents for twenty and thirty shillings an acre.

"The price of provisions, particularly of agricultural produce, is subject to great fluctuations, and will unavoidably continue so until proper measures are taken to counteract the calamitous scarcities at present consequent on the inundations of the Hawkesbury and Nepean.

"By way, however, of counterpoise to these lamentable scarcities, which in general follow the inundations of the principal agricultural settlements, provisions are very abundant and cheap in years when the crops have not suffered from flood or drought. In such seasons, wheat upon an average sells for 9s. per bushel; maize for 3s. 6d.; barley for 5s.; oats for 4s. 6d.; and potatoes for 6s. per cwt.

"The price of meat is not influenced by the same causes, but is on the contrary experiencing a gradual and certain diminution. By the last accounts received from the colony, good mutton and beef were to be had for 6d. per pound, veal for 8d. and pork for 9d. When was selling in the market at 8s. 8d. per bushel; oats at 4s.; barley at 5s.; maize at 5s. 6d.; potatoes at 8s. per cwt.; fowls at 4s. 6d. per couple; ducks at 6s. per ditto; geese at 5s. each; turkeys at 7s. 6d. each; eggs at 2s. 6d. per dozen; and butter at 2s. 6d. per pound. The price of the best wheaten bread was fixed by the assize at 5½d. for the loaf, weighing 2½lbs.

"The progress which this colony has made in manufactures has perhaps never been equalled by any community of such recent origin. It already contains extensive manufactories of coarse woollen cloths, hats, earthenware and pipes, salt, candles, and soap. There are also extensive breweries, and tanneries, wheel and plough-wrights, gig-makers, black-smiths, nail-makers, tinmen, rope-makers, saddle and harness-makers, cabinet-makers, and indeed all sorts of mechanics and artificers that could be required in an infant society, where objects of utility are naturally in greater demand than articles of luxury. Many of these have considerable capitals embarked in their several departments, and manufacture to a considerable extent. Of the precise amount, however, of capital invested in the whole of the colonial manufactories, I can give no authentic account; but I should imagine it cannot be far short of 50,000l. The colonists carry on a considerable commerce with this country, the East Indies, and China; but they have scarcely any article of export to offer in re-

turn for the various commodities supplied by those countries.

"The whole annual income of the colonists inhabiting the various settlements in New Holland, cannot be estimated at more than 125,000l.," whereof about 80,000l. is expended by the government; 12,000l. by shipping not belonging to the colonial merchants; 15,000l. is produced by exports principally, seal-skins, right whale, elephant oils, and sandal wood, collected from the adjacent seas and islands; 8000l. by wool grown in the colony and its dependencies where there were in 1817, 170,420 sheep; and 20,000l. by sundries not particularized by the author.

Of the agriculture the following are the leading facts:—

"Wheat, maize, barley, oats, and rye, are all grown in this colony; but the two former are most cultivated. The climate appears to be rather too warm for the common species of barley and oats; but the poorer soils produce them of a tolerably good quality. The skinless barley, or as it is termed by some, the Siberian wheat, arrives at very great perfection, and is in every respect much superior to the common species of barley; but the culture of this grain is limited to the demand which is created for it by the colonial breweries; the Indian corn, or maize, being much better adapted for the food of horses, oxen, pigs, and poultry. The produce too is much more abundant than that of barley and oats. The creeping wheat may be sown in the commencement of February; as should it become too rank, it can easily be kept down by sheep, which are found to do this sort of wheat no manner of injury. To the farmer, therefore, who keeps large flocks of sheep, the cultivation of the creeping wheat is highly advantageous; since in addition to its yielding as great a crop as any other species of wheat, it supersedes the necessity of growing turnips or other artificial food for the support of his stock during the severity of the winter, when the natural grasses become scanty and parched up by the frost.

"Potatoes, cabbages, carrots, parsnips, turnips, pease, beans, cauliflowers, broccoli, asparagus, lettuces, onions, and in fact every species of vegetables known in this country, are produced in this colony; many of them attain a much superior degree of perfection, but a few also degenerate. To the former class belong the cauliflower and broccoli, and the different varieties of the pea; to the latter the bean and potatoe. For the bean, in particular, the climate appears too hot, and it is only to be obtained in the stiffest clays and the dampest situations. The potatoe, however, is produced on all soils in the greatest abundance, but the quality is not nearly as good as in this country.

"The colony is justly famed for the goodness and variety of its fruits: peaches, apricots, nectarines, oranges, grapes, pears, plums, figs, pomegranates, raspberries, strawberries, and melons of all sorts, attain the highest degree of maturity in the open air; and even the pine-apple may be produced merely by the aid of the common forcing

glass. The climate, however, of Port Jackson, is not altogether congenial to the growth of the apple, currant, and gooseberry; although the whole of these fruits are produced there, and the apple, in particular, in very great abundance; but it is decidedly inferior in quality to the apple of this country."

"Of all the fruits which I have thus enumerated as being produced in this colony, the peach is the most abundant and the most useful. The different varieties which have been already introduced, succeed one another in uninterrupted succession from the middle of November to the latter end of March: thus filling up an interval of more than four months, and affording a wholesome and nutritious article of food during one-third of the year. This fruit grows spontaneously in every situation, on the richest soils, as on the most barren; and its growth is so rapid that if you plant a stone, it will in three years afterwards bear an abundant crop of fruit. Peaches are, in consequence, so plentiful throughout the colony, that they are everywhere given as food to hogs; and when thrown into heaps, and allowed to undergo a proper degree of fermentation, are found to fatten them very rapidly. Cider also is made in great quantities from this fruit, and when of sufficient age, affords a very pleasant and wholesome beverage. The lees, too, after the extraction of the juice, possess the same fattening properties, and are equally calculated as food for hogs.

The principal towns in New South Wales are Sydney and Paramatta: the latter is a rising place with about 1200 inhabitants, and of the former we have the following particulars.

"Sydney the capital is about seven miles distant from the heads of Port Jackson, and stands principally on two hilly necks of land, and the intervening valley, which together form Sydney Cove. The western side of the town extends to the waters' edge. This part of the town, it may therefore be perceived, forms a little peninsula; and what is of still greater importance, the water is in general of sufficient depth in both these coves, to allow the approach of vessels of the largest burden to the very sides of the rocks.

"This town covers a considerable extent of ground, and would at first sight induce the belief of a much greater population than it actually contains. This is attributable to two circumstances, the largeness of the leases, which in most instances, possess sufficient space for a garden, and the smallness of the houses erected in them, which in general do not exceed one story. From these two causes it happens, that this town does not contain above seven thousand souls, whereas one that covered the same extent of ground in this country would possess a population of at least twenty thousand. But although the houses are for the most part small, and of mean appearance, there are many public buildings, as well as houses of individuals, which would not disgrace the best parts of this great metropolis.

"The harbour of Port Jackson is perhaps exceeded by none in the world except the Derwent in point of size and safety; and in this latter particular, I rather think it has the advantage. It is navigable for vessels of any burden for about seven miles above the town, i. e. about fifteen from the entrance. It possesses the best anchorage the whole way, and is perfectly sheltered from every wind that can blow. It is said, and I believe with truth, to have a hundred coves, and is capable of containing all the shipping in the world.

"At the general muster or census concluded on the 19th of November, 1817, there were found to be in all the various settlements and districts of the colony of New South Wales, and its dependencies, twenty thousand three hundred and twenty-eight souls, of whom sixteen thousand six hundred and sixty-four were in the various towns and districts belonging to Port Jackson. Out of these there were six hundred and ten soldiers, and six thousand two hundred and ninety-seven convicts, leaving a free population, independent of the military, of nine thousand seven hundred and fifty-seven souls. At Newcastle, a settlement about sixty miles to the northward of Port Jackson, there were five hundred and fifty souls, about seventy of whom were free. At the settlements of the Derwent and Port Dalrymple, there were in all three thousand one hundred and fourteen souls, of whom two thousand five hundred and fifty-four were at the former place, and five hundred and sixty at the latter.

Taking the author's data both for population and income, the former at 20,000 souls, and the latter at 170,000l. it appears that if equally divided, every individual would enjoy an income of 8l. 10s. per annum.

The island of Van Diemen's Land differs in few points from the country of which we have been treating.

"The aborigines of this country are, if possible, still more barbarous and uncivilized than those of New Holland. They subsist entirely by hunting, and have no knowledge whatever of the art of fishing. Even the rude bark canoe which their neighbours possess, is quite unknown to them; and whenever they want to pass any sheet of water, they are compelled to construct a rude raft for the occasion. Their arms and hunting implements also indicate an inferior degree of civilization. The womera, or throwing stick, which enables the natives of Port Jackson to cast their spears with such amazing force and precision, is not used by them. Their spears, too, instead of being made with the bulrush, and only pointed with hard wood, are composed entirely of it, and are consequently more ponderous. In using them they grasp the centre; but they neither throw them so far nor so dexterously as the natives of the parent colony. This circumstance is the more fortunate, as they maintain the most rancorous and inflexible hatred and hostility towards the colonists. This deep rooted enmity, however, does not arise so much from the ferocious nature of these savages, as from the inconsiderate and un-

pardonable conduct of our countrymen shortly after the foundation of the settlement on the river Derwent."

The island abounds in mountains, rivers, lakes, and the finest harbours. A sort of panther ravages the flocks instead of the native dog of New Holland, but it flies from man. The wattle bird, a great delicacy, about the size of a snipe, is the only other diversity mentioned in the animal creation. The shores are covered with muscels as those of Port Jackson are with oysters. Black wood and Huon pine, a species of yew tree of strong odoriferous scent and extreme durability, compensate for the want of the cedar, mahogany, and rose wood of the main land. Besides coal and iron, copper, alum, slate, limestone, asbestos, and basaltes are found; but the copper is in no great quantity.

The author gives a lively description of the bushmen, or associated bands of deserters and runaway convicts, who live in the woods by robbery and plunder, not seldom unaccompanied with murder. These are however nearly extirpated. The formation of such societies he attributes to the facility with which, to lessen the expences of government, what are called "tickets of leave" were granted to convicts before the sincerity of their reformation was ascertained.

"This privilege, which exempts them from the public works, and enables them to seek employment in every direction throughout the colony, turns loose a set of men, who had been solemnly pronounced to be improper and dangerous members of society; and affords them an unrestrained opportunity of preying upon the industrious and deserving, and of committing fresh enormities, before they have made the atonement affixed to their original offences."

Having now condensed as much of the general information which Mr. Wentworth furnishes as a patient analysis enables us to do, we shall take our leave of his work without dwelling on the poor common place remarks with which it abounds—the rote of talkers who do not take the trouble to think—and the contradictions which glare through the depths of his profoundest theories. We may laugh at the despotism which allots a large proportion of the revenue, 2500*l.*, as "orphan dues" for the support of public schools and charities (page 11); and the bad management is not very obvious where (p. 32) "the roads and bridges which have been made to every part of the colony, are truly surprising, considering the short period that has elapsed since its foundation." Neither can we blame the non-introduction of distilleries, as the author does, where drunkenness is the greatest curse, and scarcity of grain the greatest peril. Neither can we praise the accuracy which tells us in one sentence that "the position of a town (Liverpool) is all that can be urged in support of the probability of its future progress," and in the next that "there can be no doubt that it will in a few years become a place of considerable size and importance" (27)—or that the wild cattle from originally tame animals have "for some time past dis-

appeared," and in another breath that there are "scarcely hundreds to be found at present where thousands existed." (50—1.)

We have alluded to the *Doradum* visions about a river, the Macquarie, which has just been seen, and is suspected to flow 5 or 6000 miles till it disembogues on the north-west coast, yet unexplored; but we cannot so forcibly expose the author's bombast on that subject as by quoting some of his own words.

"The probable course of this newly discovered river, being thus in every respect so decidedly favourable for the foundation of a rich and powerful community, there can be little doubt that the government of this country will immediately avail itself of the advantages which it presents, and establish a settlement at its mouth. What a sublime spectacle will it then be for the philosopher to mark the gradual progress of population from the two extremities of this river; to behold the two tides of colonization flowing in opposite directions, and constantly hastening to that junction, of which the combined waters shall overspread the whole of this fifth continent!"

This is more like romance than philosophical politics! On the common cant arguments we shall bestow little notice. China is painted as one of the most prosperous nations in the world; and yet it is said that no nation can be prosperous without freedom and a representative constitution! We are desired to look back into antiquity to observe that all the great nations which have at various times preponderated over their neighbours, attained their utmost force and vigour during the period of their greatest freedom and virtue. The author, of course, never read the history of Mahomedanism, of the Ottoman Empire, of Russia, in short of any state; for if he had, he must have learnt that however much internal security and happiness depended on freedom in the people and virtue in their rulers, the greatest conquests and preponderance over neighbours have been achieved by military despotism.

But we have done; and look with hope for some future more characteristic account of Botany Bay: till such appears, we trust our courteous readers will be content with the knowledge of it we have been able to impart—otherwise they may go further and fare worse.

Dictionnaire Critique et Raisonné des Etiquettes de la Cour, et des usages du monde, par Madame la Comtesse de Genlis. A Paris, 1818, 8vo: pp. 409. By a French Critic.

Various systems have been established concerning the causes of the French revolution; almost all present a chance of probability. One theorist attributes these causes to the destruction of the Jesuits, another to the abolition of the Parliament, a third to financial deficiencies, and a fourth to the progress and abuse of philosophic ideas, finally, some regard the neglect of ceremony and etiquette as the source of every evil. This latter opinion is not so puerile as it

appears at first sight; it is not departing very far from the truth to say that harmony among the different classes of society is necessary to the maintenance of social order; this harmony can only subsist by observance of rank, and respect for ceremony. France was for a length of time a school of politeness and urbanity to the rest of Europe; but since we have heard so much of the rights of man, it seems as though mankind had forgotten the respect which is due to each other. The very tradition of French politeness no longer exists; we every day lose something of that spirit of decorum, which even state policy may turn to so many advantages; the powers of society are by degrees divested of that happy illusion which inspired respect and civility; and the *Dictionary of Court Etiquette* is to many persons a *Dictionary of Fiction*.

"French politeness," says Madame de Genlis, in her Preface, "was combined with so much wit, taste and refinement, that it has ever been quoted as the model of grace gallantry and true good-breeding. But the glory of astonishing the universe by a long succession of triumphs, has occasioned a neglect of those customs and social laws which are useless in camps: amidst so many ambitious pretensions, the wish to appear agreeable was of course disdained; and not to attach value to this object, was to renounce it."

There is much truth contained in these few lines, and Madame de Genlis' work, in spite of its frivolous title, is well-calculated to excite reflection. Every object, however unimportant in appearance, acquires interest from the historical recollections with which it is combined. Many articles are treated with more depth of research than the subject seems to require, and we recognise in every page that exquisite politeness and delicacy of taste which distinguish a woman of understanding who has spent her life in the world of fashion; who, from her rank in society and her literary reputation, has enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with all the celebrated men of the eighteenth century; has judged their opinions, learnt the secret of their system, and who is perhaps better qualified than any one to discover its causes and appreciate its results. She makes the following observations on the French revolution:—

"There are persons in the literary world who smile with contempt when they are told that the revolution was the work of the Philosophists; yet it is certain, (and the fact may be proved by the Journals) that all the most odious motions made by the jacobins, were taken from the works of *Voltaire*, *Rousseau*, *Helvetius*, *Diderot*, *Condorcet*, *Saint Lambert*, *Raynal* and *d'Alembert*; the letters of these writers contain the most clearly formed conspiracy against religion, monarchy and manners."

In 1770, *Maréchal Richelieu* wrote to *Voltaire*: "The new Philosophy will bring about a horrible revolution, if means be not taken to prevent it." Unfortunately the prediction of the *Maréchal* was verified in its fullest extent.

The *Abbé de Beauregard*, thirteen years before the revolution, exclaimed from the pulpit of Notre Dame, with an eloquence worthy of *Bossuet*:—"Yes, it is the King and Religion that the Philosophers aim at destroying! The axe and the hammer are in their hands! They are only waiting for a favourable moment to overthrow the throne and the altar! The temples of the Lord will be stript and destroyed, his festivals abolished, his name blasphemed, and his doctrine proscribed! . . . But what do I behold! . . . the High Priest of Baal in the pulpit of truth . . . immodest Venus, do you assume the place of the living God, and seat yourself on the throne of the Saint of Saints to receive the guilty incense of your new adorers! . . ." For this awful and true prediction, the christian orator was called by Condorcet a *fanatic* and a *tragner*, and yet a few years afterwards the comedian Monvel played the part of High Priest in the Church of Notre Dame, and an opera dancer, Mad. Aubry, was carried in triumph to the altar in the costume of the Goddess of Reason.

These revolutionary masquerades naturally lead us to mention the ridiculous honours which were conferred on the distinguished men at Paris with all the pomp of the Greek ceremonies. The article *scandal* in the dictionary presents an amusing example of this: Madame de Genlis describes, in a tone of pleasantry, worthy of Madame de Sevigné, the ridiculous funeral pomp of Voltaire, when the national assembly ordained that the remains of that patron of philosophers should be removed from the church of Romilly to the Pantheon.

"In a triumphal car, at once ponderous and mean, was placed a hideous wax figure intended to represent the corpse of Voltaire. At his feet rose a pyramid of volumes comprising a whole edition of his works. The car was surrounded by opera *figurantes* and chorus singers, personating the *muses*, whose number was quintupled with the view of conferring greater honour on the memory of the deceased. It was a cold and rainy day, and the streets were covered with mud: the *muses*, who wore thin draperies of white muslin and crowns of faded roses, were splashed to the very knees. They slipped along the wet and greasy pavement, singing in hoarse voices, mournful hymns to the glory of the deceased; but it was impossible to distinguish a single syllable they uttered, for every accent was drowned by the noisy acclamations of the crowd, and the cries of *vive Voltaire!* which were reiterated by all the *Poisardes* of Paris. The miserable populace, who were abused in all things, regarded Voltaire as the patriarch of jacobins and democrats. They were not aware that Voltaire, who in reality preached a revolution, at the same time wished that the people, whom he profoundly despised, *le sot peuple*, (for that was his expression) should be looked upon as nothing, and should never take the least share in the government, because, said he, *I do not like the government of the Canaille*. But a singular accident for a few moments retarded the progress of the tri-

umphal retinue. The head of the effigy of Voltaire got unfastened and rolled down to the feet of the philosopher. . . . The terrified *muses* suddenly stopped: they soon however contrived to fix the wax head again on the shoulders of the image. The next disaster was a violent shower of rain. The *daughters of memory* were compelled, in spite of their dignity, either to go in search of umbrellas, or to take shelter in the shops; and by degrees the whole retinue dispersed. Thus ended this marvellous pomp. The *muses* were covered with dirt and caught severe colds, and the Parisians were by no means satisfied with a spectacle which had been emphatically announced as the most dramatic, the most elegant and most perfectly Grecian ceremony that had ever been witnessed."

This is a grotesque picture of a scene of philosophic quackery, and delineates one occasion of the many which cause the absurdity of these republican tricks to be universally acknowledged now, as they will hereafter form the comic portion of the history of revolutionary follies.

In every page of her book, Madame de Genlis writes like a woman who has been accustomed to the court and high life: the article on *presentations* is in itself a little treatise on etiquette: she frequently throws an interest over her work by humorous and satirical approximations. "The title of *dame*," says she, "was formerly confined solely to the nobility; it was never addressed to the lower order of females, nor even to the *bourgeoisie*. A married *roturiere* (or female of the labouring class) was designated by the title of *Mademoiselle*. This custom subsisted so late as fifty years ago. It was reprehensible on more than one account, and particularly because it offended the dignity of the married state. However, the *Roturiere* has since had her revenge: *La femme Montmorency*, and *les dames de la Halle*, are expressions which have been employed in the courts of law, and repeated in all the public papers."

We shall conclude this article by a few reflections on manners, extracted from the article *decorum*:

"The period when the greatest decorum prevailed in France, at the court and in the city, since the kings of the third race, was during the reign of Louis XIII: the French people were never more religious. What admirable institutions were then founded! The *Hôtel Dieu*, the *Enfants trouvés*, the *Sœurs de la Charité*, &c. It was not until after the regency of Anne of Austria that decorum began to be neglected at court. The women then began to wear their throats uncovered: widows, however, rigorously adhered to their old costume, and females in general observed all the rules of propriety which had been established under the preceding reign. Every lady of quality had a companion or *Brodeuse*, who was constantly with her. The origin of this custom was to protect themselves from slander by never holding a *tête-à-tête* with a male friend whatever might be his age. Thus we find Madame de Maintenon in her letters to Ma-

dame Caylus, recommending her never to abandon this prudent custom, although the latter lady was then in her fifty-sixth year, and the mother of a young man established in the world. It was likewise an idea of decorum which gave rise to the custom of females never riding out in a carriage without being attended by two servants at least, and in the evening provided with a torch. Every one wished to have witnesses and to act in the *light*; this custom was maintained until the revolution."

We might multiply quotations without number. Madame de Genlis' work would furnish an abundance of amusing, moral, and instructive anecdotes. Several articles are treated with remarkable talent; the graceful style and turns of high life which characterise the genius of the author are everywhere observable. We could have wished for a few more historical anecdotes: the book is more remarkable for observation than research; it is more the work of a woman of the world than a woman of learning; a critical and explanatory dictionary of the *etiquette of the court, customs of the world, &c.* might well have excused a little coquetry of erudition in a female.

Pyne's History of the Royal Residences.

CARTOON GALLERY IN HAMPTON-COURT PALACE:—HISTORY OF THE CARTOONS.

It was fortunate for the world of science, that the truly enlightened Sir Christopher Wren held the employment of master of the works in the reign of William III., for whom he built the palace of Hampton Court. Great as a soldier, and eminent for princely justice, his majesty had no regard for the fine arts; he attained the crown of England, too, at a time least auspicious, in this country, to the professors of those elegant pursuits, that give the last polish to the human mind. The spirit that had waged successful war against the Papal power, was blindly hostile to all that had been cultivated or cherished by the enlightened priests of the Romish Church: the path of revolution, whether religious or political, is too often to be traced among the ruins of the works of human genius, wantonly overthrown and destroyed by fanatic bands. England, which had gained much by change, had yet woful experience of this: hence architecture, although not neglected, was little felt or understood; while sculpture and painting were swallowed up in politics and war.

Sir Christopher Wren, in all the great structures which he designed, and which necessity, rather than national taste, caused to be erected, had considered, that the architect alone was not competent to give that finished character to a building which should reflect credit upon the age, and would have been happy to have shared his honour with the painter and the sculptor; but his opinions, however liberal, or however wise, had little influence over apathy or prejudice, and it was only on rare occasions that he was allowed the privilege of judging even what was the most fitting in his own art.

It may be inferred, that he had some difficulty in obtaining permission to prepare the gallery for the Cartoons in this palace: for it is not an entirely new structure, but converted from an old part of the building, and is too narrow for its length. An apartment, however, was granted to receive the seven Cartoons of Raphael; and these almost divine works thereby, perhaps, escaped destruction.

The Cartoons, the most esteemed of Raphael's compositions, have happily in this age again attained to due appreciation. His present Majesty, whose knowledge of *virtu* is undisputed, like the enlightened Charles I. held these pictures in the highest estimation. They had been several years in the collection at Windsor Castle, and when they were returned to their old destination, Hampton Court, so careful was his Majesty that they should sustain no injury in taking them from their frames, or in their removal, that he superintended the workmen employed on that service for several mornings, and assisted in the rolling and placing them in their cases. The frames in which they now hang were made at his Majesty's private expense, and cost five hundred pounds;* they are carved, and of the pattern known to connoisseurs as the Carlo Maratti frame.

The Cartoons were designed by Raphael to serve as patterns for tapestry, to decorate the Papal chapel, by order of Pope Leo X., "the guardian of learning and the protector of the arts;" and represent subjects judiciously selected from the Evangelists and the Acts of the Apostles. They were painted about the year 1590. The tapestry was executed at the famous manufactory at Arras, in Flanders; but the death of their illustrious author, the assassination of the Pope, his munificent patron, and the subsequent troubles that agitated Rome, prevented their being placed in the chapel for which they were intended. Indeed the tapestry was not paid for, and the Cartoons were retained as security, until they were purchased for the King of England.

King James I., although possessing no great predilection for the arts, had two sons eminent above other princes of that age for their superior acquirements; Henry, who died in his nineteenth year, and Charles, afterwards King of England. These royal youths personally knew, or held correspondence with many men distinguished for genius and talent, and among the rest, the illustrious Rubens, who is said to have negotiated for the purchase of the Cartoons, which became the property of King James, and it may reasonably be supposed at the request of his sons, for his Majesty liberally

* Mr. Kingham, of Long-acre, informed the writer, that he received this sum from his Majesty for the frames. It was stated, in one of the diurnal papers, about the beginning of winter 1815, that his Majesty, regardless of the merit of these works, had caused some of the Cartoons to be cut, to fit into spaces to adorn his apartment. This, however, was satisfactorily refuted by a subsequent paragraph in the same paper.

indulged them in their passion for collecting works of art. It is likely that the Duke of Buckingham too had some share in procuring these estimable works, as he was the friend and patron of Rubens, an excellent connoisseur, and the first who led Prince Henry to collect pictures.

The King had already promoted the establishment of an extensive manufactory for weaving tapestry at Mortlake, and, munificently gave Sir Francis Crane, its ingenious projector, the sum of 2000l. towards the erection of a building for that purpose. It is not improbable that the Cartoons were purchased soon after the erecting of this manufactory, with the intention of having them copied by the skilful artisans who were there employed, and who were not long before they not only rivalled the works of the looms at Arras, but produced copies from the finest pictures, with an effect and splendour that, at a short distance, assumed the appearance of painting. Artists of distinguished merit were invited from abroad to superintend the workmen, and Francis Cleyne, of singular eminence in his department, was retained by King James to design grotesques for the looms. In the subsequent reign, five of the Cartoons are mentioned to have been sent to Mortlake to be copied under the direction of this artist: the other two might possibly have been already executed there.

It has been a generally received opinion, that these works were purchased by King Charles I. at the recommendation of Rubens, but there is reason for believing, that they were brought to England in the reign of his father. Bickham, in his "Delicæ Britannicæ," published eighty years ago, asserts that they were purchased by King James; which may deserve credit, as on no occasion did his Majesty exhibit more liberality than in the promotion of this manufactory, being profuse in his expenses for various suites of hangings wrought there.

King Charles, in the first year of his reign, owed to Sir Francis Crane the sum of 6000l. for three suites of gold tapestry; which shows the high repute such were held in, and accounts for the employment of the best artists in designing for this splendid species of decoration. His Majesty continued to countenance the manufacture with increased munificence, by granting to Sir Francis an annuity of 1000l. for ten years to liquidate the debt, and a further grant of 1000l. a year to support the establishment.

The subjects of the Cartoons are, first, *The Death of Ananias*, as related in the 5th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles.

The second, *Elymas, the Sorcerer, stricken with blindness*. Acts 13.

The third, *The Lame Man healed by Peter and John*. Acts 3.

The fourth, *The Miraculous Draught of Fishes*. Luke 5.

The fifth, *Paul and Barnabas at Lystra*, where the priest of Jupiter is going to sacrifice to them. Acts 14.

The sixth, *Paul Preaching at Athens*.

The seventh is *Christ's Charge to St. Peter*, from the Evangelist St. John, 21.

England is in possession of four other Cartoons by Raphael: *The Vision of Ezekiel*, and a *Holy Family*, at Broughton, formerly the seat of the Duke of Montagu;—a *Holy Family*, at the seat of the late Duke of Beaufort;—and the centre or principal part of a Cartoon, *The Massacre of the Innocents*, in the possession of Prince Hoare, Esq: * some fragments of this composition, which belonged to Sir Joshua Reynolds, were disposed of at the sale of the effects of that illustrious painter.

The seven subjects in the Royal collection were heretofore regarded by the artists as a school in themselves: hence they were copied by many men eminent in their day. The directors of the British Institution, impelled by that patriotic feeling for the promotion of the Fine Arts, which has characterized their proceedings from the commencement of their munificent establishment, have lately procured the loan of these graphic treasures, for the imitation of our native aspirants, as the best exemplars of grandeur and purity of historic composition; and the copies that have been made under their auspices, bear sufficient testimony of the enlightened spirit that recommended such a mode of study.

The Royal Academicians, influenced perhaps by the wisdom of the measure, have also procured the loan of the Cartoons, as examples for the students at the Royal Academy; from which we may expect the most gratifying results, the British youth wanting only to superadd to our national style a portion of the classic severity of the great Italian masters, to raise the English school to as proud a pre-eminence in the historical, as it has attained in the portrait, landscape, and other meritorious departments of painting.

In looking to the rising Artists for the consummation of this desired national superiority, it must not be supposed, that what has already been done in England is invincibly passed over. West, naturalized here, and adopted by our venerable sovereign, has done enough, in the highest department of painting, to rescue England from the unphilosophic reasonings of French egotism, in its senseless attack upon the *genius* of our climate. Fuseli, too, has abundantly manifested, by the daring of his pencil, that the atmosphere of our envious isle is not uncongenial to the loftiest productions; although Barry, the honour of Hibernia, had before nobly offered himself the champion of insular Britannia, and in England displayed those talents that silenced the revilings of the taunting enemies to her fame.

The genius of our countryman Northcote, although not warmed by an occasional ray of Royal patronage, upheld by genuine affection for his profession, has boldly maintained its course on the long chilling path that leads to fame, rarely turning aside from that noble pursuit, the high department of art, which all recommend, and few have dared to follow. The pencil of Northcote, during a succession of many years, not auspicious to such meritorious studies, has

* These fragments are now in the possession of Mr. Loonsdale, the portrait painter.

produced works, illustrative of British history, that will be viewed hereafter with feelings honourable to his memory, and that may procure him the distinction of being designated the father of historical painting in England.

Emulating the perseverance of this native artist, and profiting by the example of those who, with him, have "done so much, and done so well," the rising generation have, in this more auspicious age, a fair opportunity of raising upon such a basis, a superstructure worthy of such progenitors, to their own honour, and to that of the country that gave them birth.

Sir James Thornhill, by the favour of the Earl of Halifax, obtained permission to copy the Cartoons, and executed the whole of them of the size of the originals: this arduous undertaking cost him the labour of three years. He also made another set, one fourth of their dimensions, and several studies of the heads, hands, and feet, intending to publish a book from them for the use of student; a work which he began, but never completed, being most probably deterred by the expenses he must have incurred, with little hopes of remuneration: for although it was the fashion in his time to laud the Cartoons as mighty works, their merits were little felt, and even less regarded.

At the death of this first historical painter of the reign of George II. his large set of copies was disposed of by his widow for only two hundred pounds. Every man occasionally feels an individual disposition to offer an excuse for a national disregard of talent; hence the reason assigned for the little competition that appeared for the possession of the large copies of the immortal works of the divine Raphael was, that few knew where to place them. It does not appear, however, that any compunctious feeling was expressed for the fate of the other set: perhaps they were too small, so they found their way into some gallery for less than half that sum.

Charles Jervas, celebrated both by his own vanity and the flattering pen of Pope, obtained permission to copy the Cartoons, which he executed on a small scale. He was more fortunate, for he not only disposed of them to Dr. George Clarke of Oxford, but found a munificent patron in that divine, who furnished him with money to visit France and Italy, and to prosecute his studies in a classic region. Two of these copies were engraved by Audran, an eminent French artist, who would have executed plates of the whole, had not death arrested his ingenious hand.

Goupy also copied the Cartoons in small, and found a purchaser for them in the Duke of Chandos, who benevolently gave the artist three hundred guineas for his work. Goupy was in distressed circumstances: at the sale of his Grace's effects at Canons, they were sold for seventeen pounds.

Various set of engravings have been made from the Cartoons. Simon Gribbelin, a French artist, produced the first, from his own drawings. These plates, although brilliant in effect, were too small to afford

much assistance to the student; but being the only engravings that had appeared from their designs, they naturally procured for the author a successful sale.

It is to be lamented that only two plates were produced from the graver of Audran, as his superior knowledge of drawing, and brilliant execution, would have furnished the artist and connoisseur with what was wanting in the plates of his countryman Gribbelin.

Sir Nicholas Dorigny, another French artist, supplied the world of taste with this desideratum, to the utmost of his abilities, in his large plates; which, although not uniformly correct in character and expression, are, from their free and masterly style of execution, justly admired.

These plates were begun in the reign of Queen Anne. Certain English gentlemen then at Rome, where Dorigny was studying, struck with the merit of a plate which he had engraved from the transfiguration of Raphael, and wishing to patronize so ingenious an artist, on their return prevailed on several persons of rank to invite him to England, to engrave the Cartoons at Hampton Court. Dorigny obeyed the summons, and arrived in June 1711.

It was expected that the government would have employed him, and that the plates should remain the property of the crown, to furnish sets of the engravings for presents to foreign princes and their ambassadors; but the sum demanded by the engraver, four or five thousand pounds, being considered by the parliament too much of the public money to appropriate for such a purpose, although the Lord Treasurer Oxford was his friend, and the Queen his patron, that design was frustrated, and Dorigny opened a public subscription of four guineas for the set of eight large plates, including a title-page, by which, and the assistance of private patronage, he was enabled to complete his meritorious work.

All the drawings and studies from the originals were made by Dorigny; but finding the engraving would be too arduous a labour for his own hand, he engaged two assistants, Charles Dupuis and Claude Dubosc. These artists disagreeing with him, when the plates were advanced only half-way, left Dorigny to finish them alone. Dubosc, not satisfied with exposing him to this inconvenience, basely attempted to injure his employer, by offering to execute a set of engravings from these subjects, for the print-sellers; but failed in his object.

Queen Anne, kindly commiserating his embarrassment, encouraged the ingenious foreigner to proceed, by many acts of personal condescension, frequently honouring him with a visit, and expressing her admiration of his work. Unhappily for Dorigny, the Queen died, and he had to seek another royal patron.

In the year 1719, he accomplished his laborious task, and on presenting two sets of proofs to George I., one set to the Prince of Wales, and one to each of the Princesses, his Majesty gave him a purse containing one hundred guineas, and the

Prince honoured him with a gold medal. The Duke of Devonshire, in consideration of his indefatigable study and merit, remitted him four years' interest of four hundred pounds, which his Grace had lent him during his progress, and the next year procured for him the honour of knighthood from the king.

At the sale of Dorigny's effects, when he quitted England, one lot containing one hundred and four tracings of the heads, hands, and feet, was disposed of for thirty-two guineas. They were re-sold for seventy-four guineas, and subsequently, in separate lots, for one hundred pounds. Whilst he was occupied on the plates, a gentleman of London offered him two hundred pounds for these tracings. Eight heads, copied from other Cartoons of Raphael by Dorigny, were sold with the effects of Dr. Mead: among these were a head of a Shepherd, from the *Nativity*; a female head, weeping, from the *Murder of the Innocents*; and a man's head, from the *Presentation in the Temple*.

A set of etchings of the twelve tapestries, from Raphael, in the Vatican, was executed by Richard Dalton, surveyor of the King's pictures. These tapestries are supposed to comprise copies of the whole set originally painted by Raphael, but it is not known when they were placed in the Papal palace.

It was, however, reserved for the indefatigable Holloway, to afford the world a just idea of the expression of Raphael, in a set of engravings on a still larger scale, which are far advanced towards completion. These plates, which have already occupied him and his ingenious pupils in incessant labour for twelve years, will, when the whole are published, afford a valuable addition to the portfolios of the connoisseurs and the liberal encouragers of art.

Mr. Fidler has engraved a small set of the Cartoons, which, being carefully copied, serve as memoranda of the general design of these inestimable compositions.

Soon after King William was invited to the English throne, the Cartoons, with other valuable property, then considered perhaps as "parcel of royal lumber," were discovered in one of the apartments of Whitehall, where it may be supposed they had remained from the time of the dispersion of the collection of paintings and other noble productions of art, the property of King Charles I.; for this palace was occupied by the Protector Cromwell, and it is known that they were purchased of the commissioners appointed by the parliament to sell the king's effects, by order of the usurper, for the sum of three hundred pounds. They were found packed, some in four, some in five pieces, in cases of thinly slit deal.

There is every reason to believe that the Cartoons were discovered by Sir Christopher Wren,* as it belonged to his office, as sur-

* It is worthy of observation, that it was owing to the exertions and researches of the father of Sir Christopher Wren, who was Dean of Windsor, that the greater part of the valuable records of St. George's Chapel were recovered after the Restoration. The three registers denominated the black, blue, and red,

venue of the works, to explore the abdicated apartments in all the Royal palaces, which had not yet recovered from the wanton dilapidations of civil war; and it was owing to his careful researches, that many valuable remains, which escaped the destructive hands of the fanatics, were brought to light, and replaced in the royal collection: but he lived to be ill-requited for his zeal.

That little respect was felt for the illustrious Sir Christopher Wren in the beginning of the last century, may be inferred, from his being deprived of all his offices and appointments by the ruling powers: his political opinions being, like his works, less mutable than the times; an act the more discreditable to the government as he had proved himself a faithful, active, and most useful labourer in the service of the crown and the public for more than half a century. His patent for the office of surveyor of the royal works was superseded in the year 1718, when the venerable man, the architect of St. Paul's, had entered the four score and sixth year of his age.*

SEA SERPENTS AND KRAKENS. AMERICAN ACCOUNTS!!

Further evidence to prove the existence of the Kraken, in the Ocean, and tending to show that this huge creature is a species of Sepia or Squid. Being three several Communications of Facts, made to Dr. Mitchell, by William Lee, Esq. Captain Riley, and Captain Neville, in September, 1817, communicated by Dr. Mitchell.

Copy of a Letter addressed to Dr. Mitchell by our late Consul at Bourdeaux, now in the Treasury Department, William Lee, Esq.

"Washington, Sept. 2, 1817.

"My dear Sir,

"The description given in our newspapers of a Sea Serpent, lately seen for several days, in and about Cape Ann Harbour, has brought to my recollection one of this species.

"On a passage I made from Quebec, in 1787, in a schooner of about 80 tons burden, while standing in for the Gut of Canso, the Island of Cape Breton being about 4 leagues distant, one of the crew cried out, "A shoal ahead!" The helm was immediately put down to tack ship, when, to our great astonishment, this shoal, as we thought it to be, moved off, and as it passed athwart the bow of our vessel, we discovered it to be an enormous sea-serpent, four times as long as the schooner. Its back was of a dark green colour, forming above the water a number of little hillocks, resembling a chain of hog-sheads. I was then but a lad, and being much terrified, ran below, until the monster was at some distance from us. I did not see his head distinctly; but those who did, after I had hid myself in the cabin, said it was as large as the small boat of the schooner. I recollect the tremendous ripple and noise he

was preserved by him during the civil wars, and restored by Sir Christopher in the reign of Charles II.

* Sir Christopher Wren was succeeded in his appointments by William Benson, Esq. of Wilbury, in the county of Wilts.

made in the water, as he went off from us, which I compared at the time to that occasioned by the launching of a ship.

"My venerable friend Mr. —, of your city, was a passenger with me at the time. He will corroborate this statement, and probably furnish you with a better description of this monster; for I well recollect his taking his stand at the bow of the vessel, with great courage, to examine it, while the other passengers were intent only on their own safety.

"At Halifax, and on my return to Boston, when frequently describing this monster, I was laughed at so immoderately, that I found it necessary to remain silent on the subject, to escape the imputation of using a traveller's privilege of dealing in the marvellous."

On the evening of September 9, Capt. James Riley was at my house, and said, he knew Capt. Folger of Nantucket, who was occupied on a whaling voyage in the Southern Atlantic Ocean, about 20 years ago. On the cruise, he saw an animal of uncommon size, floating on the sea, off the coast of Brazil. Capt. F. then commanded a very large French-built ship, and the floating carcass was four or five times as long as his vessel. It attracted the spermaceti whales, who came to feed upon it, and had eaten away great portions of the flesh. He visited the huge body of the creature, and satisfied himself it was an enormous kraken. He hauled all his boats upon it, and his men ascended and lived upon it as if it had been a rock or island. They remained on it for the purpose of killing the whales that came to devour it. In this they were so successful, that by continuing there they took whales enough to load their vessel and complete her cargo. The back of the kraken was high and dry enough for them to inhabit temporarily, and to look out for their game. And when from this point of observation they discovered a whale coming to make a meal, they launched their boats from the top of the dead kraken, and made an easy prey of him. The substance of the monster's body was skinny, membranous and gelatinous, and destitute of the fat and blubber for which the whale is remarkable.

Captain Neville, being on a voyage from London to Archangel in the year 1803, saw floating on the ocean in about the latitude of 68, a mass of solid matter of a dirty whitish colour, which, when he descried it, and for some time after, was believed to be an island of ice. On approaching it, however, he ascertained it to be an animal substance of an irregular figure, as if lacerated, decayed, and eaten away. The remnant of the carcass was nevertheless full as large as the brig in which he sailed; whose capacity was one hundred and eighty-nine tons, and length seventy feet. This enormous body was the food of animals both of the air and of the water, for, as he sailed within a few rods of it, he saw great numbers of gulls and other sea fowls sitting on it and gyllyng over it; those which were full retiring, and the hungry winging their way to it for a repast. He also beheld several cetaceous creatures

swimming round it; some of them were whales of a prodigious magnitude, exceeding the vessel in length. Others were smaller, and seemed to belong to the grampus and porpoise tribe. He considered them all as regaling themselves with its flesh.

Near one extremity of this carcass, he distinguished an appendage or arm hanging down into the water, which from his acquaintance with the sepia, he concluded to be that of the squid; being probably the only one left after the rest had putrified or been devoured. Such was likewise the opinion of a navigator, of much experience and long observation in the scenery of the north Atlantic, then on board; who remarked that the corrupting lump was intolerably fetid, and offensive to man; and would, if the brig was suffered to run against it, impregnate her with foulness and stench for the whole voyage. She was accordingly kept to windward for the purpose of avoiding it; but the smell was notwithstanding, extremely nauseous and disgusting.

On conversing with mariners in the White Sea, such occurrences were spoken of by them, as too common to excite much attention or any doubt.

Afterwards while at Drontheim, in Norway, Captain N. discoursed with practical men concerning things of this kind. The prevailing idea was that such drifting lumps were by no means uncommon; that they were bodies or fragments of huge squids; that these were sometimes borne away, by the Maelstrom current, and ingulphed and dashed to pieces by its whirlpools; and that these broken trunks and limbs sometimes cast on shore, and sometimes tossed about on the sea.

It is supposed that squids and whales inhabit the same tracts of ocean; because the former furnishes food for the latter, at least for the cachalots, orco, and other toothed and voracious species.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

IMPERIAL TOURISTS.*

Continuation of the Journal of their Imperial Highnesses the Archdukes John and Lewis of Austria, on their second Tour through England.

AT Henley, 26 miles from Birmingham, begins the district which is remarkable for numerous iron and other works.

It would take months to see every thing that is worthy of observation at Birmingham: in its neighbourhood, we can follow all the processes in the manufacture of iron, from its being taken from the mine to finished works; but as we had seen at Sheffield a great number of similar articles, our attention was more particularly directed to those things which distinguish Birmingham from other manufacturing towns.

* We have received from Vienna another small portion of this remarkable Tour, which we hasten to translate, and add to the parts which have already appeared (originally) in the *Literary Gazette*.

Sheffield has the advantage of Birmingham in all steel articles (the Birmingham manufacturers even procure the greater part of their steel from Sheffield), but for all plated and tin goods, pins, nails, and every sort of brass ware, Birmingham has the superiority.

The grand establishment of Messrs. Boulton and Watt, at Soho, and in the environs, is one of the most remarkable things in the country, and would alone be worth a journey, if we could be certain of seeing all the details; but this is a thing which is refused even to the most distinguished English travellers.

We had the good fortune to have letters of recommendation from several owners of manufactories, and friends of the house, which procured us an agreeable reception from Mr. Watt, to whom England has such great obligations for perfecting the steam-engine. We found with him Mr. Boulton, Jun. (the father is dead), and Mr. Walker, both of them men distinguished for their knowledge. They invited us for the next morning, assuring us that it would take the entire day to see the whole.

We began our visit at ten o'clock in the forenoon, with the manufactory of plated ware. The work is so well done, that it is difficult to distinguish these goods from those which are really of silver. The proportion of silver to copper is one-fifth. The plate of silver is laid on that of copper; they are both polished on the side where they touch; the surfaces are defended by borax from the action of the air. The show-room contains every description of plated articles, and I observed that all were made in a solid manner and with taste; qualities which are not always found in English manufactured goods. The polished parts are plated, and the dead parts which serve as ornaments, for example, the foliage, &c. are of pure silver.

We were shown some very large chandeliers made for the Emperor of Hayti, on which his arms are engraved.

Buttons of all kinds are made here; they showed us a collection of all that have been made from the year 1761 to the present time, and which may serve as a history of taste with respect to this article of dress. Those of steel are the dearest; particularly such as are diamond cut and of open work: there are some which cost three guineas a-piece. Those which are quite plain are very cheap; twelve dozen cost five shillings. The greater part of these goes to the United States.

Very near to this manufactory is the mint established by Boulton; it is constantly at work, having always orders to execute for foreign powers, for America, the Indies, &c. Here they make for the East India Company, the coin called *Cash*; sixty pieces are made in a minute. A great part of the machinery and the mode of proceeding, seemed to me to resemble those at Paris and Milan. Close to the mint is a collection of medals and coins: what appeared the most remarkable, was a certain concave coin.

In the great foundry we saw many steam-

engines which were bespoke. Mr. Watt shewed us one of 22 horse power, which he considers as one of the best that he has had constructed. It is placed in a very neat room. In order, the better to retain the heat in the cylinder, it is surrounded with plates of copper, and the space between is filled with powdered charcoal, as being a bad conductor of heat.

There are subterranean communications between the steam-engines and the work-rooms. They have in common a boiler and a condenser. As the work-rooms are lower than the loading place, Mr. Watt has had an iron pillar made, which, by an alternate motion, descends below the surface of the ground, and on which they place the article to be raised; by the elasticity of the steam, the pillar and what is placed upon it, are raised to the height desired; and when the steam is suffered to escape, the pillar descends.

A boiler for the purpose of trying the new steam-engines, is placed in the work-rooms; all that is found defective is thrown aside. Hence comes the perfection of these engines, and the length of time they last without needing repair; but they are also dearer than in other manufactories.

All the work-rooms are lighted with gas. I thought it had a little smell; perhaps, it arose from the quality of the coal; at Lee's, in Manchester, there was none at all, in consequence, I believe, of *Cannel* coal being used for the production of the gas, and the latter very carefully purified with lime water.

The manufactories of Boulton and Watt, except some parts of that of plated goods, seemed to us to be all fully employed. The mint and the foundry are, I believe, the principal objects. Steam-engines are manufactured here of all degrees of power, from that of one horse to that of a hundred and forty horses: but Mr. Watt is of opinion, that those which are of more than seventy-four horse power are not convenient for use; he says, that in cases where a greater power is required, it is better to obtain it by the joint action of two engines of equal power.

I could not procure a list of the prices of steam-engines, but I was told that those of six horse power cost 600l. sterling, and the price increases nearly 100l. for every additional horse.

We cannot sufficiently praise the complaisance and the frankness with which Messrs. Watt, Boulton, and Walker, spent a whole day in showing us every thing in detail.

We employed the 6th, which was Sunday, in visiting the environs of Birmingham. Our curiosity had been excited by the great number of canals which join together, and conduct to all parts of England; the branches which lead to the coal and iron mines; lastly, the great chalk quarries, and the subterranean canals: there are three of the latter in this province, one of which passes almost two miles under ground.

We went to see, near Dudley, a canal which unites those of Stafford and Birmingham; we took a guide to show us this canal

and the chalk quarries. In a little valley, on the other side of the town, is a small house, where you descend by a winding stair-case of 221 steps, to a depth of 140 feet, into the subterranean canal. All this well is walled: you pass the canal on a wooden bridge, and on the other side, find an iron rail road, which leads into another gallery of the quarry. The calcareous stone, mixed with marl, which is employed for manure. The work of the canal, by which we re-ascended deserves to be seen.

The manufactory of Mr. Thomasson, which we saw on the 7th, supplies all these articles, usually called *Birmingham goods*. In the show-room are specimens of all the articles manufactured there. The proprietor himself showed us every thing. Here steel is plated with silver; this is an invention for which Mr. Thomasson has obtained a patent.

The finest article we saw, was an enormous vase, upon which they were then employed; it is made of cast iron, on the model of an antique vase of rare beauty, found at Herculanum; it is 22 feet in height. The ornaments are of bronze, and the body of the vase is to be enamelled, so as to imitate Malachite, (green carbonate of copper.) For this purpose a furnace is to be built over the vase, to melt and burn the oxide of copper, with which it will be covered; after which it will be polished.

They imitate here very successfully, in tin, the great vases of Japan; the painting is enamelled at the same time that the vases are baked.

Precious stones of all kinds, and also imitations of them, are polished and set here. The false stones, made of glass, are nearly equal to the genuine both in colour and lustre. We shall pass over in silence all the other very numerous articles produced in this vast establishment.

To be continued.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

"The learned Smelfungus travelled from Boulogne to Paris,—from Paris to Rome—and so on—but he set out with the spleen and jaundice, and every object he passed by was discoloured and distorted. He wrote an account of them, but 'twas nothing but the account of his miserable feelings." "I'll tell it," cried Smelfungus, "to the world!" "You had better tell it," said I, "to your physician."

STERNE.

I am a Frenchman, and was truly disgusted on reading in the Literary Gazette, for September 25th, a Sonnet addressed to Paris. It cut me to the heart to see a man, possessing the abilities which Eustace displays in his other Sonnet on your immortal Shakespeare, prostitute them in so despicable a manner.

I have resided five years among your countrymen, Mr. Editor, and from my heart and soul, I love and esteem them, but I cannot bear to see any one of them disgrace himself and the name of Briton by such weakness and prejudice, as the Sonnet in question evinces.

The English justly pride themselves upon

their good sense and generosity, but what claims can he have to either, who dips his pen in gall to brand a whole nation with infamy?

Should you deem the accompanying Sonnet worthy of a place in your entertaining paper, and likely to bring Eustace back to a due sense of justice and humanity, you will by a speedy insertion oblige your constant reader and well wisher,
GALLICUS.¹
London, October, 1819.

TO EUSTACE.

Eustace! I look upon thee with a smile,
Such as, perchance, the noisome snail may raise,
Who, while he crawls amid sweet flowery ways,
Would leave his filthy slime to smear awhile
The spot that charms beings less vile than he.
Thou hast beheld fair Gallia's shore, and seen
Where thousands of thy countrymen would be;
The seat of arts, rival of London seen;
View'd that Eden² where nature smiles on art;
The mansion³ seen, where heroes find repose;
And then return'st thy bosom to unclothe,
To act the scoffer's, nay, the slanderer's part,
Good God! what must thy feelings be, when thus
Thy very aim, Eustace, is—infamous!
GALLICUS.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

SEARCH FOR ANTIQUITIES IN THE TIBER.
Extracts of Letters from Rome.

Aug. 7.—Nothing has yet been found in the river. A marble stair-case, which the machine struck against at a pretty considerable depth, is an unfavourable sign that the bed of the river has been raised considerably.

Several statues of the remotest antiquity of syenite, granite, and basalt, have arrived here from Egypt. They were found by the well-known Belzoni. I cannot say whether they are to be sent to England, or to be sold here.

Aug. 26.—The search in the Tiber affords ample materials for the inexhaustible railway of the Romans. The machine has turned out to be a wretched piece of work, so that the wheels have not the power of two horses. Nothing has yet been found except a *cippus sepulchralis* lying on the bank, which Mr. Fea was just going to have removed to the Vatican. Fea is now determined to go to law with the managers of the undertaking. The public laugh at the dis-

¹ We yield a single column to this reclamation; not because we agree with its writer, nor because we think justice strictly requires it; but because we desire to be impartial in all things, and especially in those connected with national prejudices, though we read too many French productions, all deeply tinged with anti-British sentiments, to grant that a Briton, expressing himself as our valued contributor Eustace does, has committed any aggression on Gallian feelings.—Ed.

² Le Jardin des Plantes.
³ L'Hôtel des Invalides.

pute, and at the embarrassment of Messrs. Naro, Ré, and Co. and the whole affair will probably be soon at end, not much to the satisfaction of the ultra-marine and ultra-montane subscribers.

SEPT. 5.—The search in the Tiber is over for this year as it seems. The river has risen five or six feet, and the machine cannot touch the bottom. It has already proceeded from the Church of St. Paul to the Ripa Grande, a quarter of a league, without having made the smallest discovery. A great quantity of sand, earth, and stones is the whole produce. Several Italian journals, particularly those of Venice, declared against the enterprize six months ago. A memoir read to the Arcadian Academy, at Rome, in the month of April, by a learned antiquarian, also foretold the ill success of M. Naro's undertaking.

Extract of another Private Letter from Rome.

With regard to the Tiber affairs, the digging goes on unsuccessfully, and hitherto nothing has been fished up except small things of no consequence, such as some pieces of stone not worth mentioning. The machine is already broken, and the season is so far advanced, that it is said, the pursuit must be postponed till next year. There is a great contradiction between the architects, and it is the opinion of many, that this speculation will disappoint the hopes that have been formed of it.

NEW THEORY OF COMETS.

M. Hoyer, a German astronomer, has started a new hypothesis respecting comets. He is of opinion, that these celestial bodies consist entirely of water, and that their tails are merely the collection of the solar rays, passing through their masses. They attract a quantity of impure gases which float in the ether, but which are dispersed as they approach the sun. They create a vast quantity of oxygen gas, and thus contribute in two ways to purify the atmosphere of the planets, and to promote vegetation.

AGOGRAPII.—A new invented Writing Machine, in the form of a desk, for improving effectually, and with facility, the most irregular or stiff Hand Writing, and adding greatly to the ease and convenience of Writing in general, has recently been invented by a Lady.

This machine forms a portable desk or box, which locks up and unfolds like a backgammon board. One side is made to contain the paper, ink-stand, pens, &c. the other side the apparatus to write upon.

The paper is placed on a board, called the sliding board, as it slides up and down between two parallel bars; the hand rests on a board placed across the bars like a bridge, which is called the guiding board; for the little finger being placed on the edge of that board, and sliding along, carries the pen in a straight line across the paper. When one line is written, nothing but a slight action of the fore finger of the left hand is requisite to raise the sliding board with the paper to the distance of one line.

The disadvantages of ruled lines, which

have the inconvenience of fixing the eye of the writer on the lines, whereby the attention is partly withdrawn from the formation of the letters, and the hand and action of the arm is stiffened, are obviated by the machine, the slight and mechanical feeling of the little finger against the guiding board being quite sufficient to keep the hand in a straight line.

This contrivance affords an advantage of peculiar dispatch to persons in the habit of copying, for it enables them to go on writing perfectly straight, while they look on the paper from which they copy; and it further possesses this advantage, essential both to health and good hand-writing, that the writer must sit straight before the board, having his hand continually (whether writing on the top, middle, or bottom of the page,) at the same distance from the body, half the fore arm resting on the guiding board, which permits no deviation, but obliges the hand to start, at each line, from the same point. By this regular position the hand will soon acquire perfect freedom, united with steadiness, and the simplicity of the machine enables any person to direct children in its use; so that, after they have been exercised upon it, they will find the advantages of a good position so natural, that even without the machine, they will preserve the proper attitude and ease in writing.

Such is nearly the printed description given by the inventor of the Agograph, which, we believe, may be seen at Mr. Ackerman's.

INVENTOR OF THE STEAM-ENGINE.

In the parish church of St. Saviour, at Dartmouth, in Devonshire, is a grave-stone to the memory of Newcomen, the ingenious inventor of the steam-engine; it was lately discovered there by a gentleman, who feels so warm an interest in the subject, and honest pride in the reputation of his townsman, that he intends to acknowledge by a tablet over the grave, the benefits which society has received from so important a discovery. Some anecdotes of Newcomen are remembered at Dartmouth; one is particularly interesting. He had a boat constructed, to which he applied a pair of wheels, like those used to propel the present steam-boats; it is not known that he ever attempted to employ his newly discovered power on these, but the coincidence is extraordinary. W.

GAS LIGHTING.

To the Epitome of the Art and Practice of Coal-Gas Lighting in No. 141, we cannot do better than add the following account of a new Portable Gas Lamp, invented by David Gordon, Esq., Edinburgh; it is taken from the *Edinburgh Philosophical Journal*, which we are the more disposed to name, as it has, copied freely from the Literary Gazette, without doing us that justice. This, in a lower order of publications, such as the Sunday Newspapers, is scarcely worth reproof, but the Editors of works of respectability ought to be more liberal. For ourselves we can say, that we never consciously copy a line from a contemporary without

acknowledging it; the rest of our matter is entirely original matter.

"In order to remove the limitations to the use of gas lights, and to render them available in every case where lamps or candles can be used, Mr. Gordon conceived the idea of condensing a great quantity of gas into a small space, and set himself to construct a lamp, in which this condensed gas could be burned with the same facility and security as an ordinary lamp. The body or reservoir of the lamp is commonly made of copper, about 1-20th of an inch thick, in the form of a sphere or a cylinder, with hemispherical ends. This reservoir may be put into a different apartment from that which is to be illuminated, or may be concealed under the table, or, when it is required to be ornamental, it may be put into a statue, or the pedestal of a statue, or may be suspended.

"In order to regulate the escape of the condensed gas, Mr. Gordon has employed two different contrivances, which are extremely ingenious. The first of these is a stop-cock, constructed in an ingenious manner, by which the issue of gas can be regulated to the smallest possible stream, and as the expansibility diminishes as the gas is consumed, the aperture can be increased in the same proportion. And to secure this object more completely, and to prevent the possibility of turning the cock suddenly, so as to admit too great a discharge of gas, a ratchet wheel is fixed in the end of the key of the cock, in which an endless screw works. By turning this screw, the flame may be enlarged or diminished to any extent, however highly condensed the gas may be.

"The second contrivance which Mr. Gordon employs to produce the same effect, is a conical leather valve, similar to that in the reservoir of an air-gun, placed in the opening of the reservoir of the lamp, where it screws on to the condensing pump. When the reservoir has been charged with gas, and removed from the pump, a set of brass is screwed in above the valve. Through this piece of brass there passes a finger-screw, the point of which, when made to press on the valve, forces it back, and allows the gas to issue in any quantity that may be required.

"By either of these contrivances, the latter of which Mr. Gordon prefers from the simplicity of its construction, the command of the flame is so complete, that it may be reduced to an almost imperceptible quantity.

"The forcing-pump by which Mr. Gordon condenses the gas is nearly the same as that of the common condensing syringe, having a solid piston worked by a lever, with shears and a guide, to produce a vertical motion. As a considerable degree of heat is created during the condensation of the gas, the pump must be kept cool by surrounding it with a case filled with water, and changing the water as soon as it becomes heated.

"When it is required to fill a great number of lamps with condensed gas, which will no doubt be the case, when it is sold to individuals

from the reservoirs of Gas-Light Companies, Mr. Gordon recommends that the forcing-pump should be wrought by steam, or any other mechanical power, and that the gas should be condensed into a large reservoir, from which the lamps of numerous individuals may be filled at once with the condensed gas. A mercurial gage, similar to that used for ascertaining the force of condensed air, must be fixed to the large reservoir, for the purpose of enabling any person to see the degree of condensation to which the gas has been brought.

"As we have had occasion to see Mr. Gordon's lamp put to the test of direct experiment, we feel ourselves entitled to speak with confidence of its excellence, and to recommend it as one of the greatest practical inventions which has for some time been presented to the public. Its application to the lighting of private and public carriages, as well as to coal mines, under the safeguard of Sir H. Davy's invention, will be speedily put in practice; and we hope the time is not very distant, when reservoirs of condensed gas shall be established in every town and village of Great Britain, and when the lonely cottages of the poor shall be enlivened by this economical and cheerful light. There is one application of the portable gas lamp to which we attach a very high value. By an extreme diminution of the aperture, the flame can be rendered so small (in which case it is reduced to a blue colour) as to give no perceptible light, and to occasion almost no consumption of gas. In this state the lamp may be used in bed-rooms, and the imperceptible flame may at any time be expanded into the most brilliant light, by turning the cock by means of a metallic rod terminating near the bed."

THERMÆ OF JULIAN.—In our review of Lieut. Hall's *Travels in France* (No. 141.), we extracted that gentleman's account of the *ci-devant* Thermal Palace of the Emperor Julian, now a cooper's shop, in the Rue de la Harpe, at Paris. It is with pleasure we learn that the French Government has purchased this dishonoured edifice, and that it is to be restored for the reception of the monuments of antiquity which remain at the Petits-Augustins.

The manufacture of hemp from the outer fibres of the holyhock, is about being tried on a large scale of experiment.

Chesnut wood has recently been successfully applied to the purposes of dyeing and tanning, thus forming a substitute for logwood and oak bark. Leather tanned by it, is declared by the gentlemen who made the experiments, to be superior to that tanned with oak bark; and in dyeing, its affinity for wool is said, on the same authority, to be greater than that of either galls or sumach, and consequently the colour given more permanent. It also makes admirable ink.

THE FINE ARTS.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has, we learn, dispatched a British artist

to Rome, with a commission to have copies made of all the small pictures by Raphael;—a commission, which displays at once the taste, judgment, and munificence of his Royal Highness, as a lover and patron of the Fine Arts.

CURIOUS PICTURE.

We select from a Paris Journal the following particulars concerning a picture, the history of which is perhaps unique in the annals of painting:

"M. Granet's representing the Choir of the Capuchin Church, in the Piazza Barberini, at Rome, has been purchased by the Duke d'Artois, for the sum of 12,000 francs.

"In 1814, M. Granet, who was then at Rome, received from Naples a commission to paint a picture, six feet by four. The subject was left to the choice of the artist, and he determined on the Choir of the Capuchin Church during worship: on the right and left, the monks are grouped in various attitudes. The light proceeds from a window at the extremity of the choir, and the artist has increased the effect, by ingeniously interposing a massive pulpit, which at once breaks and throws out the rays of light. The picture when finished was admired prodigiously. M. de Bressigny, the French ambassador, had it exhibited at his house, where it daily attracted throngs of vision. It now hangs in M. de Saint-Léu's gallery, at Rome.

"The most singular circumstance connected with this picture, is, that no less than ten copies have been made from it. The first was made in 1816. It is nearly the same size as the original, and is in the possession of Lord Cunningham. The second is of smaller size, being only three feet by two and a half. It is in the cabinet of the Duke d'Alba, in Spain. The third belongs to the King of France, and forms a part of the exhibition at the Louvre; it is upwards of six feet by five, and contains thirty-two figures; it has also been copied by several Italian artists. The fourth was purchased and carried to London by Mr. Edwards, an English gentleman. The fifth is three feet by two and a half, and is also in London, in the possession of Mr. Payne. The sixth, which is the same size as the original, was conveyed to the United States by an American merchant. The seventh, which is not yet finished, belongs to Count Sgari. The eighth is for an English merchant. The ninth is in the artist's study; and the tenth, which is six feet by four, is supposed to be intended for Prince Metternich.

"Thus there are no less than eleven pictures representing the same subject. If the artist has received for each, a price proportionate to that paid by the Duke d'Artois, he must have realized the sum of 138,000 francs. What French poet would gain so much by his writings, even though he could produce the *chefs-d'œuvre* of Racine?"

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO MISS CAREW.

Lady, young and fair!
 Worthy a better poet's care,
 And a song divine,
 To thee I dedicate this line.
 Thou art fair and bright,
 Thine eyes are like the clear star-light:
 But, in their softer burning,
 Look like the glance of love returning.
 And a smile (whose charm
 May no one have the heart to harm!)
 Answers thy sweet gaze
 And round thy mouth of beauty plays.
 And thy dark brown hair
 Clustering about thy forehead fair,
 Parts in ringlets neat;—
 —But these we may in many meet.
 But THY VOICE!—it streams
 Like music born and heard in dreams;
 And doth seem to float
 In distance, like the cuckoo's note.
 Seldom doth it descend
 And with vulgar noises blend;
 But hovers o'er the earth,
 As jealous of its shadowy birth.
 If, a passing sound
 Mingle by chance with voices round,
 The sweet escaping tone
 Quickly heard aloft, alone.
 I have known it long,
 And listen'd to its first slight song
 Ere music yet had flung
 Her last charm on thy girlish tongue.
 And now on many a night
 I watch thee with a deep delight;
 And see in thy soft eye
 Fulfill'd Love's early prophesy.

B. C.

[By Correspondents.]

SONNET TO MARIA.*

In the wide world, there is no sound, nor
 thing
 That vegetates or moves from place to place,
 But hath its own discoverable grace.
 There is a music when the wild birds sing;
 A spirit in the bursting of the spring;
 A splendour in the summer's sun-lit shower;
 A modest beauty in the harebell's flower,
 And richness in the red rose blossoming.
 For thee 'unhusbanded' Maria! 'maid'
 Of quality! (altho' thy last sweet line
 Doth make me full of doubt, and sore afraid,)
 Thy verse is like those oracles of old,
 Utter'd by maids in Dian's temple; bold,
 Mysterious, brief, and equally divine.

W.

* See Literary Gazette, No. 141.

SONNET.

MADNESS. A SKETCH.

Lo! Madness like a sun o'ercloud with blood,
 Watering and burning in the misty sky,
 Fights with the air, and from his furious
 eye
 Throws flashes full of meaning, and a flood
 Of thoughts too fearful to be understood.
 Yet doubly dreadful in their mystery
 Flows from his features, while with many a
 sigh,
 He mutters to himself, or to the brood

Of embryo fiends who clustering 'round his
 heart
 In shape of scorpions, nestle in his veins;
 And stung to faintness, till each keener
 smart
 Spurs up his howling spirit: in his chains
 Foaming and blind, his pinioned head he
 shakes,
 The locks which crest his brow writhing like
 boiling snakes.

LINES.

Why should the world's tumultuous noise
 Disturb my tranquil breast?
 Why should I risk for earth-born joys,
 A calm and holy rest?
 No rankling passions wound my soul,
 No cares my bosom fill;
 If storms and tempests round me roll,
 I fear no coming ill.
 Though humble be my lot on earth,
 My path's as straight to heaven
 As is the path of those, 't' whom birth,
 And wealth, and rank are given.
 As thro' life's thorny road I stray,
 Perhaps fewer flowers invite,
 To lure me from my equal way,
 And tempt with false delight.
 It may be, fewer charms arise
 To glad the sombre scene,
 And in my path that upwards lies,
 More clouds may intervene!
 But what's a path with flow'rs o'ercast?
 Or what's a road uneven?
 If at the last, life's journey past,
 I anchor safe in Heaven!

Sept. 27.

VICARUS.

TO ELIZA,

On the Death of her favourite Canary Bird.

Soft pity's gaze her face adorning,
 Why does Eliza breathe a sigh,
 Why glitt'ring like the dewy morning,
 Do tear-drops fill each sparkling eye?
 See in her hand, stiff and unbending,
 Her lov'd canary lifeless lay;
 No more in sprightly tones ascending,
 Its notes shall hail the coming day.
 No flutt'ring pinion now shall greet her,
 When near the cage she takes her stand,
 No more her little warbler meet her,
 Or pick its pittance from her hand.
 In vain poor Mungo hopes to please her,
 In vain her arts the kitten tries;
 Their joint endeavours do but tease her,
 Towards her bird she bends her eyes.

But cease, Eliza, cease to languish,
 And listen now to friendship's call,
 Let this reflection soothe thy anguish,
 Death is the common lot of all.

With thoughts like these thy sorrow bounded,
 Consign him to his native clay:
 And on his tomb by flow'rs surmounted,
 Inscribe this monumental lay:

"Here lies a fav'rite unassuming,
 Who sought no honours to attain,
 Who ne'er on his desert presuming,
 Has made another's loss his gain.

"Remember then, this hint to borrow,
 Stranger, before thou passest by,
 That thou tho' blest, or bent with sorrow,
 Must like this poor Canary die."

Lincoln.

HARRIOTT.

* Lie. Ed. t A favourite black pug dog.

The spirit which reigns in the following
 Epitaph, is so genuine and original, that we
 cannot resist the pleasure of placing such a
memento mori before our readers; especially
 as, with all the ransacking of epitaphs with
 which we are acquainted, it seems hitherto to
 have escaped research.

EPITAPH

IN EYDON CHURCH-YARD, NORTH HAMPTONSHIRE.

In Memory of

ELIZABETH WARD,

The Daughter of James and Elizabeth Ward,
 who died 2d September, 1783,
 Aged 35.

I had a husband who should have been
 The greatest comfort unto me,
 But he proved quite the reverse to me
 And was indeed my greatest foe.

That God thought fit to take your child
 From this most cruel wretch so vile
 My Parents dear and Friends, don't mourn
 To think how soon I'm dead and gone.

I only came just for to see
 The world and its great vanity.

Weep not for me my friends in vain;
 I hope to rise and live again,
 I think I shall at the last day
 Arise, and to my husband say,
 'Thou vilest wretch to me on earth.
 I hope God blessed thee since my death,
 That Christ will mercy to thee show
 Or God knows where thy soul will go.'

Eydon is a village about 10 miles from Tow-
 ceater.

THE SPECTRE.

When night her solemn shadow throws
 Across the earth, I sink to rest,
 And, waking from a short repose,
 I mourn thee absent from my breast.

And as the night-wind passeth by,
 Methinks I see thy pensive shroud!
 Methinks I hear a tender sigh
 The stillness of the hour invade.

"But why art thou so cold, my love,
 Thy full blue eye so fix'd and sad?
 'Tis strange at this dark hour to rove,
 But, stranger still the way thou'rt clad."

"I come from where no cares intrude;
 No levin blast is heard to blow:
 Where silence reigns, and solitude
 Sits musing o'er the dead below.

"And I have left that place of rest,
 And broke the fetters of the tomb,
 Once more to slumber on thy breast,
 Then hie me to my lowly doom."

Why doth he start with wild affright?
 What means that horrid image there?
 A grisly phantom blasts his sight,
 And down he sinks in black despair.

It is not she he loves so true,
 Sylvia that young and blooming maid,
 But one that sleeps beneath the yew,
 Whom he, the false one, has betray'd.

And thus she haunts his nightly dreams;
 Assuming that fair maiden's charms—
 In vain he struggles—madly screams,
 A skeleton's within his arms. J. H.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

ITALIAN BANDITTI.

Narrative of the Captivity of SALATHE, the Swiss Painter, by the Banditti in Italy.

[Concluded.]

About nine o'clock in the evening two peasants from Olevano arrived with a horse which carried ham, bread and cheese, and also a cask of wine. The banditti now set to drinking. The calf was entirely roasted, but this time in a better manner, for they put it on their ramrods and turned it round over the fire. I was employed as turnspit, but on the other hand treated with distinction, as I had always the precedence in drinking, and was helped to the most delicate parts. The peasants remained the whole night with us.

It was very cold on this eminence, after the long continued rain. Seated on the wet ground, round a fire which only partially warmed us, we all felt extremely chilled. The robbers tried to warm themselves by springing and dancing: they likewise took hold of me and said, "It is cold, Federico, come let us dance, that we may be warm." Thus I was obliged to dance, though in truth I was in a very bad mood for it.

Near midnight, sentinels were placed, and the rest seated themselves round the fire to go to sleep. I was obliged to pull off my shoes, and as the ribbons of one of them would not untie, one of the robbers quickly drew out his dagger and cut the straps. I was now forced to lie down, and tried to enjoy repose, but in vain. In a short while I lifted myself up again, and, at last, exhausted by the fatigue and anxiety, fell asleep in a sitting posture. Who would believe that I was soon refreshed by an agreeable dream? yet this really happened: I fancied myself at home under my paternal roof, among my relations, and sat happy in the midst of them: but unhappily not for a long time; for I soon shivered with the cold, fear again took possession of my heart, and I saw myself surrounded by robbers, in whose desperate hands my whole fate was centred. A young man about twenty years of age was seated beside me; he tried to inspire me with courage, and said, "Fear not, Federico, we will do you no harm; we shall liberate you again." I was then obliged to relate to him stories about my country, about war, and about the artillery. Suddenly he interrupted me with the question, "Tell me, Federico, have you indeed no more money?" "In reality," answered I, "I have no more except these two scudi and some small coin; if you like, you may take them." "No, that I won't," said he; "keep them, they will be enough to take you to Rome." Thus passed one night slowly away. The morning dawned, the banditti refreshed themselves, and then sent the peasants of Olevano back to bring the money quickly. In the mean time they told us many anecdotes of their robberies, and amused themselves with tormenting the young man of Olevano, who was almost dead with fear. The leader also showed his malignity towards me; he drew out his long bright knife, and turning to me, said, "How singular it is that the spots of rust of

human blood wont come out. You have been a soldier; what did you do that you kept yours so bright?" I told him that we polished our arms with brick-dust and vinegar. "I shall note that down," said he, balancing the sword carelessly in his hand, while he pointed it towards my stomach as if he were going to make a thrust, "Ha! how well it fits the hand! This knife never fails: I have made many men pale with it." The best thing I could do was not to provoke his savage enjoyment, and I therefore tried not to lose my courage. I said, as collectedly as I could, "So then, you take aim upwards?—Why don't you plunge it in the breast downwards?" "That (he answered) is not so sure; for above are bones, and there the stroke might easily glide off or the knife take a wrong turn; but this never happens if you take aim from below; the point must, at all events, push in to the heart." By such *theoretical* conversations I tried to divert him from any *practical* attempts on me; but he still continued to play for a long time with his murderous weapon, and looked at it with the same pleasure as we usually do on a useful instrument, took hold of it by the point, threw it up so that it turned round in the air, and then caught it with great dexterity by the handle. He was pleased with himself, and desired that I would do the same. I excused myself, but showed them another piece of art, where on one side of the blade of the knife a little paper was pasted, and then by quickly turning the handle, it seemed to stick on both sides, and sometimes on neither. The men were much delighted with this sleight of hand, and could not at first comprehend how it was done. I explained the trick to the leader, who performed it, and was amused by it.

In this manner we gradually became familiar. The young robber I have mentioned, in particular, took a liking to me, often used soothing expressions, and assured me that the innkeeper's son only would have to pay the reckoning. Even the generally gloomy leader once said to me, "Federico, I have really conceived an affection for you." But after this moment of sunshine it became again cloudy; and when they received news that several soldiers were seen approaching, we two prisoners were tied with ropes, and laid on the ground, with the threat, "Your lives answer to us for our own. If the soldiers attack us, you perish." And such would probably have been our fate, had not, as we afterwards learned, the inhabitants entreated the commander to order his troops back, as the lives of the prisoners were at stake. The robbers were very well informed of all the motions of the soldiers through their spies, and immediately unbound us, when they heard that their pursuers had retired.

Towards eleven in the forenoon, the peasants returned the second time, bringing with them 200 scudi in money, besides some watches and silver spoons, as a ransom for the innkeeper's son. The leader, sitting on the ground, had the things brought to him, counted the money, and contemptuously threw the rest away, saying, "This rubbish

is quite useless; I will have money." The paltry sum offered for a ransom seemed to throw him into a violent passion, and he claimed in a fury, "What do the Olevanese mean? Whom do they take me for? Do they imagine that I will be satisfied with paltry 200 instead of 10,000 scudi? Where has the like ever happened to me, where have I been so ill—so scandalously treated: but I will show you——" He would not listen when they asserted that the father of the young man had nothing more, may even that in the whole town only so much could be collected. "If you don't bring me more money," said he, "I will send you the head of this fellow." His comrades, to show that they were of the same disposition as their master, and to enforce his threat, pricked the poor lad in the presence of the peasants with their daggers, and made him to cut off his ears. This cruel sport threw him into convulsions, and he fainted. As the ransom, which the men had brought, was given to liberate young Baldi, and no mention was made of me, nor any answer from the Baron returned to my letter, the robbers desired me to write a second, more pressing, and representing to the Baron my certain death if he did not redeem me. I refused to comply. "Of what use will it be," said I, "You see that nobody is troubled about me; you know now that I am a poor painter who gains his livelihood by his art. You can get nothing from me, and no one will pay anything to save me. The Baron has probably fled to Rome, and cares little how far; therefore let me go; or if you will murder me, do it immediately; it can be of no use to you to keep me any longer." They desisted from pressing me, and the peasants went away again to fetch more money. The robbers had now a mind to see specimens of my art, they therefore desired me to execute their likenesses. I took a piece of charcoal from the ground, pointed it; prepared several sheets of white paper which I had still about me, and began a sketch of them as well as I could. The robbers were satisfied with some of them, and kept them, but returned one of the drawings, saying, that it was awry, which in fact could not be denied.

I will here describe the appearance of the leader in a few words: he wore a round peaked hat with a broad brim, ornamented with red ribbons and coloured flowers; he had large black whiskers and a thick beard, and over the ears two black locks, the rest of his head being shaved; heavy gold ear-rings, naked neck and breast; the latter covered with hair; round the neck a coral necklace and one of pearls, to which hung a crucifix of black ebony and the figure of Christ of gold; the waistcoat, the short jacket, and short small-clothes, were of green velvet, the top trimmed with three rows of silver buttons. The cartridges stuck all round in a leather girdle; in the front was the dagger, the hilt of which was of black horn inlaid with silver.

I observed on the brass clasp of the girdle the arms of the Pope. I wonder whether the robbers ever reflected upon this singular

distinction: Frivolity is certainly the last thing to which we must ascribe it, for devotion to the Holy Father exists among these people along with crime. Thus his breast too was ornamented with a number of amulets and images of saints, and it is even not improbable that he invokes them before he begins his bloody work. Over his shoulders hung a blunderbuss, and a leather strap, embroidered with green silk, which contained a silver spoon and fork. Instead of shoes, he wore sandals, fastened with ribbons, bound round the legs up to his knee. The others called him Nicolas: he was a man of about thirty-five years of age. A companion called Prunassone was about the same age, and three others were about twenty, twenty-four, and thirty years old. The gang wished to persuade me to join them, and assured me I should be very happy. They said they possessed many fine pictures which they had plundered from English travellers on the roads. Once, as they told me, they had taken prisoner an English gentleman with a most beautiful lady. They had made her a seat and table of the branches of trees, and done every thing in their power to raise her spirits, for the lady was so handsome and so polite—but she never would be cheerful. "We only go on the high roads," continued they, "when we have no better employment; it produces but little, 300 or 400 scudi, rings, snuff-boxes, watches, &c. that is all we get."

I farther learned by our conversations that their gang consisted of fifty-one, who assembled every three months to amuse themselves together. But the grand meeting took place every New Year's Day; they were then all very merry; there were also women and girls present; they danced and drank, and this continued eight days. They made to secret of it to me, that they had a plan for carrying off a Cardinal, and intended to keep him fast till the Holy Father should have pardoned them. They also spoke of going to Milan, where there were many rich people, but were deterred by the want of passports.

Towards five o'clock in the evening, the peasants came for the third time, and brought 120 scudi in gold, for the ransom of the young Baldi. The robbers, not yet satisfied, repeatedly threatened to murder him if they did not bring more money; the peasants lamented and entreated, and affirmed that no more could be collected. The young man fell at the robbers' feet, and with tears in his eyes, besought them to liberate him. But all in vain! The peasants were sent back with the threat that if they did not bring more, old Baldi should have only the head of his son!

With respect to myself they were now convinced that nobody cared about me, and that I was therefore quite a useless pledge to them. Suddenly, Nicolas turned to me, and I heard these words from his mouth, which sounded to me like heavenly music, "Go! depart in peace!" Another smiling, "Pardon us Federico! we have been mistaken: (he probably meant about the expected ransom), perhaps we shall one day

see each other again." "I hope," replied I, laughing, "that I shall not be again a burthen to you." The robbers joined in the laugh, gave me their hands, and we parted in a kind of friendship. I had already proceeded a good way down the mountain in double quick-time; when one of them called to me from the top: "Federico! Federico! come back again." I started, but turned back, and asked what they wanted. "Give me back my handkerchief," cried one of them. He had given me during the rain his wet handkerchief for my dry one to wrap round the lock of his gun. The robber again held out his hand, embraced me, and said, "Give me a kiss Federico." I did so, and we separated. I returned to Olevano, and thence to Rome. I quite unexpectedly met some friends who could scarcely trust their own eyes when they beheld me. They had taken some gens d'armes with them for safety, and were about to offer a sum as a ransom, which had been collected by the patriotic care of our generous Swiss consul Mr. Schnell. Highly rejoiced at the happy issue of this unpleasant adventure, we all returned to Rome, where my liberation was celebrated by the German artists who had taken the most lively interest in my fate, on Midsummer's-day, according to the German custom, with cheerful songs and a social glass.

BIOGRAPHY.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF PRINCE BLUCHER OF WAHLSTATT.

Gebhard Lebrecht Von Blücher, of the house of Great Rensow, was born at Rostock on the 16th of December, 1742. His father, a Captain of Horse in the service of Hesse Cassel, sent him at the beginning of the seven years' war to Rügen, where, on seeing the Swedish Hussars, a love for a soldier's life was awakened in him, and he entered the service contrary to the advice of his relations, at the age of fourteen, made his first campaign against the Prussians, and was taken prisoner by the same regiment of Hussars, in which he afterwards distinguished himself so greatly. Colonel Von Belling, then Colonel of this regiment, persuaded him to enter the Prussian service, which was accomplished by exchanging him for a Swedish officer, and Blücher remained with this regiment during the other campaigns of the seven years' war. After the war, displeased at not being promoted, he resigned his commission as Captain of Horse, and dedicated himself to agriculture; but under William II. again entered his old regiment as Major, and fought at the head of it, during the campaign from 1793 to 94 with much distinction. After the battle of Leystadt, on the 18th September 1794, which was particularly glorious to him, he received as Major General, a command in the army of observation in the Lower Rhine. In 1802, he took possession for Prussia, of Erfurt and Mühlhausen, and in 1805—6, was in active service. After the battle of Jena, he followed with a great part of the Cavalry,

Prince Hohenlohe on the way to Pomerania, and not being able to overtake him, threw himself with the corps of the Dukes of Weimar and Brunswick into Lübeck, to draw the French from the Oder. But Lübeck was taken by storm by the superior French forces, and Blücher with the few troops that he had with him, was obliged to capitulate at the village of Ratkau, in the Lübeck territory, on the 7th of November, and as he expressly added, "only through want of ammunition and provisions." Being soon after exchanged for the French Marshal Victor, he was sent off by the king of Prussia, with a small corps on board a ship, for Swedish Pomerania, which he afterwards evacuated in consequence of the peace of Tilsit.

He was then employed in the war department, and afterwards as Commanding General in Pomerania, but deprived of his employment by the influence of Napoleon. From this state of inactivity, he again entered the field in 1813; in the 71st year of his age, as the principal avenger of the honour of Prussia and of Germany. At Lützen, he gained the order of St. George, given by the Emperor Alexander, made a powerful resistance at Bautzen to the advance of the enemy, and commenced on the 26th August, the long series of his decisive and glorious actions, by the victory on the Katzbach, in which he annihilated the army of Macdonald. He then marched boldly through Lusatia, along the Elbe, passed that river at Wartburg, gained on the 16th the battle of Möckern, the prelude to the great and general victory of the 28th, to which Blücher's valour did not a little contribute.

He who was called by Buonaparte in contempt, the General of Hussars, but by his soldiers (first of all it is said by the Russians) on account of his rapid marches, Marshal Forwards, pursued the flying enemy to the Rhine, which he crossed on the 1st of January 1814, and penetrated into the French territory. A series of severe actions with alternate success, and lastly, the decisive victory at Laon, on the 9th of February, opened the way to Paris, which was entered by the conquerors on the day after the battle of Montmartre, on the 31st of March. He went in company of the Monarchs to England, where the enthusiasm of the people afforded him the most brilliant triumph, which was also prepared for him by the cordial gratitude of his countrymen on his return home to Germany. The landing of Napoleon again called him to the field, from the rural repose to which he had retired. Though unfortunate on the 16th of June, at Ligny, and in danger by the fall of his horse, under which he was thrown, to lose both his liberty and his life, he did not, however, lose his presence of mind and his courage; but only two days after, led his beaten but not conquered Prussians again to the attack, and decided on the glorious 18th of June, the eventful battle of Waterloo, and the fate of Napoleon. Then, with the same rapidity as he had conquered, he followed up his victory; and, for the second time, obtained peace in Paris. As his own country and foreign nations recognized and honour-

ed Blücher's merit, the Princes also testified their esteem. Almost all the great Powers of Europe honoured him with orders of knighthood. His own Sovereign named him, in memory of the first of his victories, Prince of Wahlstatt, with a suitable dotation, and bestowed on him exclusively, a particular mark of honour, namely, an iron cross surrounded with golden rays, with the gracious declaration, that "he knew very well that no golden rays could heighten the splendour of his services; but that it gave him pleasure to make his sense of them evident by a suitable mark of distinction." The last mark of the gratitude of his King, which was certainly deeply felt by the venerable old man, was received upon his death bed, by the hero, whom the King quitted with tears in his eyes, and who is also to be called happy before many others who followed the same career, in that he did not outlive himself.

THE LATE DR. DRAKE, D.D.

This truly invaluable character, after fulfilling every duty, earnestly pursuing every virtue, and perfecting a life of exemplary excellence, departed this transitory scene on Sunday evening, the 12th of September, in the 75th year of his age.

He was nearly 30 years vicar of the Parish of Rochdale, in Lancashire, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Counties of Lancaster, York, and Chester.

He was a fervent pastor, an upright and conscientious magistrate, a beneficent master, a faithful husband, an affectionate parent, a zealous friend, a truly generous and benevolent-hearted father to the fatherless. In a word, his virtuous life was the unerring guide for the Christian.

Dispenser of the laws of God and man, he discharged his sacred and civil duties conscientiously; and while his private virtues and confiding manners have endeared his memory to all who knew him, the soundness and vigour of his Pulpit eloquence have left an indelible impression on the minds of his hearers, and which their hearts will ever love to cherish.

The Doctor's dissolution was as one who was falling into a gentle slumber, with the calmness and serenity of a Christian.—*Morning Post.*

THE DRAMA.

DEAR LAMB.—On Monday the Comedy of *The Suspicious Husband*, restored Mrs. EDWIN and Mr. POPE to the stage; the former as *Clarinda*, the latter as *Mr. Strickland*. Their several qualifications are too generally known to stand in need of being specified. Mr. ELLISTON was the *Ranger*, and Mr. RUSSELL *Jack Meggot*. Upon the whole the play was well acted, but to our minds it wanted the genuine ease of *Thalia*. There was somewhat of formality too visible in the groupings and situations: the studied and pre-concerted trick of the stage was not sufficiently concealed. What is so fascinating in the *Comédie Française* was lacking, and the admirable axioms *en celare verum*, was lost sight of in the aim at superior ex-

cellence. The essential beauties of Comedy are ease and nature; and with the strength of talent in that line at this theatre, the only piece of advice we would offer, is not to overcharge the picture, nor overstep that limited modesty, without which farce and caricature become the substitutes for chaste delineation and propriety. *Hamlet's* rules ought to be inscribed, in letters of gold, in the title-page of every actor's part. RUSSELL and Mrs. ORGER, the latter as *Mrs. Strickland*, were the only performers whose style did not call for such remarks as these: excellent as ELLISTON's *Ranger* was, it betrayed more of the constraint of preparation than is consistent with the entire freedom of the character—his attitudes when solus, and his positions when in contact with others, were much impregnated with previous rehearsal. Yet he often produced the most striking effects. The same observations apply, though rather in a modified degree, to Mrs. EDWIN's *Clarinda*; and in a still lesser degree to Miss KELLY's *Lucretia*. As for Mrs. MARDYN in *Jacintha*, she must certainly be exempted from this imputation: nothing too much of antecedent study appeared in her personation, for she seemed to know as little of her part as if she had read it for the first time at tea in the green-room before her entrée. This neglect, and Mr. PENLEY's mouching in *Frankly*, were the chief drawbacks on the entertainment of the audience.

We have been, it may be thought, more critical than usual on this play; but with such a comic company as Drury Lane now boasts, we must hold the manager to his task, and have from him what he is able to give us, sterling comedy acted in a way worthy of itself.

Poor TOBIN wrote no fewer than fourteen pieces for the stage, to which number (so cruelly rejected during his life) belong the *Honey Moon*, which was acted with considerable *éclat* at Drury Lane Theatre on Tuesday, and the new Musical Drama, announced for to-night, though probably not to be produced till near the end of next week.

Mr. VANDENHOFF, according to report, refuses to play with Mr. KEAN, whose disposition to bear no rival near the throne, causes a general apprehension in other first-rate actors, that they will not be allowed a fair chance with the public, at his side. New types are (a joker, we presume, writes us) being cast at the foundry, expressly for the purpose of announcing KEAN's name in a proper manner on the bills. They are like himself rather short, but have what the printers call a fine broad face.

COVENT GARDEN has signalized the week by the revival of *Love for Love*; embalming this corrupting and licentious Comedy with all the spices of comic genius. When we notice that TERRY was *Sir Sampson Legend*, C. REMBLE, *Valentine*, FARRER, *Forethought*, JONES, *Tattle*, ARBOTT, *Scandal*, EMERY, *Ben*, Mrs. DAVISON, *Angelica*, and Mrs. GRASS, *Mrs. Frail*, we need not add that the acting was superlative. Indeed, if any thing could have obtained sufferance for this puritan piece, the admirable way in

which it was performed must have carried it through. But it is a clear and curious fact, that however vicious the age may be in other respects, its spirit is decidedly hostile to the want of decency and decorum upon the stage. It is therefore, to say the least, ill-judged to offer so offensive a play to a modern audience; and the condemnation of *Love for Love*, in spite of the admirable talents by which it was supported, in spite of the exquisite wit which irradiates its obscenity, will, we trust, convince the managers that the ripeness of depravity has not yet arrived to render the language of the bawdy, however sparkling, and the feats of the prostitute, however lively, acceptable in a British Theatre.

THE ENGLISH OPERA has closed for the season, and has, we believe, been tolerably attended, though nothing either of novelty or merit, with the exception of the very few pieces which we have noticed as they were produced, has attracted public regard. As is too often the case, the practice of this Theatre is at war with its pretensions, and disappointment is the consequence.

THEATRICAL CUSTOMS.

In former times, the performers of Paris (whose mode of demi-incorporation we described in a recent number), used to purchase the pieces offered for representation, and pay a price for them in proportion to the celebrity of their authors. Quinault, having written the comedy of the *Rivalets*, in 1688, begged of Tristan to sell it to the company. The performers agreed to give a hundred crowns, upon the supposition that Tristan was the author; but when he told them that it was the work of a young man, they were attracted, and would only give the half of that sum. Tristan, on the other hand, proposed that they should allow Quinault the (ninth) ninth part of the receipts whenever his play was acted, to which they assented, and this custom has been followed ever since. The custom of playing an afterpiece was not introduced till 1722. Before that time, they only presented the *petite pièce* after the eighth or tenth performance of the principal one, when it was assumed that the attention had a little declined. To do away the chance of this disadvantageous suspicion, M. de la Mothe caused an afterpiece to be given after *Romulus* on its first night, and his example soon became universal.—*Dictionnaire d'Anecdotes*, &c. 1769.

EAST INDIES.—An anonymous friend writes, "Camp, near Indore, 10th April, 1818, and signs 'A Constant Reader,' after commenting us on the accuracy of the few notices of Indian affairs which have appeared in our columns (otherwise devoted to subjects not purely literary), says 'you may now see, that at this date, nearly all India is tranquil, and that the farmers of this part of India (Central India) are now getting in their crops which are perhaps the first for many years—what must such a security be after a long period of rapine and murder?—It now remains to be done but to preserve the peace of the country, and to encourage cultivation, which will for some time offset for the loss of population as the Pindroos have now made a desert of some of the finest provinces

VARIETIES.

STEAM HOT-HOUSES.—Earl Powis, we are informed, has had constructed a building for forcing fruits and the exotics of warmer climes, in which steam is employed to raise the artificial heat. This agent is said to be so applicable to the purpose, that the new hot-house will far excel any thing of the kind hitherto in use, and an uninterrupted succession of all the rarest and most difficult productions of the vegetable world be obtainable from it.

The great window of Westminster Hall is at present being restored. It had become infirm and dangerous.

ANECDOTE.—When the Emperor Joseph II. visited Russia, he positively refused to take up his abode in the Imperial Palaces. It happened at that time, there was no inn at Zarskojeseto. In this dilemma, Catharine II. caused a sign to be put up before a very pretty house belonging to her gardener. Upon this sign, a spinning-wheel was painted, with the Russian inscription, "Catharine's spinning-wheel." At the bottom stood, in German characters, "Falkenstein." Joseph II. put up at this house, and had not the slightest suspicion of this ingenious device. It was not till long after, that he learnt the trick that had been put upon him.

MILAN, Sept. 11.—The works for finishing the great cathedral, which is the principal ornament of this city, are proceeding with great activity. Napoleon having sequestered the funds formerly designed for this work, and these funds having been since absorbed by the great expences which unavoidable circumstances have occasioned the municipality, our sovereign has appointed the sum of 12,000 francs per month to continue these works, which may be compared with the most magnificent specimens of ancient architecture. It is to be observed, that two-thirds of the workmen at present employed on this building, are taken from the German regiments now stationed in Lombardy.

The Parisian *Bulletin de Commerce* asserts, that French borax has been produced (at Marseilles), equal to the finest in Holland.

PERSIAN ANECDOTE.—A sage was asked, what was the most valuable piece of information that he had ever acquired? "I learnt from a blind man," he replied, "not to lift a foot till I had previously, with my stick, ascertained the nature of the ground on which I was to put it down again." What a lesson to logicians, and all engaged in philosophical enquiries!

AVOIRAS.—A Persian Monarch, almost at the point of death, made a vow to distribute a large sum among the *Religious*, if he recovered. He got well, and entrusted a great purse of gold to one of his slaves to fulfil his vow, but the slave returned with the purse full, and declared that he could not find any *Religious*. "How," said the Prince, "are there not four hundred in the city?" "It is true," answered the slave, "that there are that number who wear the dress, but I offered the gold to every one of them in turn, and not one refused it. I

thence concluded that none of them were really religious."

REPARTÉE.—A young man visiting his mistress, met a rival who was somewhat advanced in years, and wishing to rally him, enquired how old he was? "I can't exactly tell," replied the other; "but I can inform you that an ass is older at twenty, than a man at sixty!"

REMARKABLE ASSOCIATION.—There has been established at Rome, since the 16th century, a community called *Fraternità della Morte*. This society, which has recently celebrated its anniversary, has a two-fold object:—first, to seek out and bury the bodies of murdered persons; and secondly, to defray the funeral expences of those who die without relatives, and whose bodies are left uninterred. The little church of this Fraternity of Death, is situated near the Tiber, and is remarkable for a singular chapel, separated into two parts. The first division is a kind of bone-house, in which the bones are methodically ranged; the walls are covered with skulls, and skeletons are suspended from the ceiling. The second division forms a theatre, where some dramatic spectacle of a terrific description, is annually represented. The drama is performed by figures formed of human bones.

There are now 35 steam vessels employed on the Mississippi; of from 443 to 40 tons: 7,359 tons in all. There are 30 more building, of from 730 to 80 tons; 5,995 tons aggregate.

ANECDOTE.—Dr. C***, in Paris, affirmed, in the year 1815, that the foreign powers had not yet ceased to make war upon France. "Paris," says he, "is crowded with Russian, English, German, Spanish, Italian, and Danish physicians, who are as busy as they are ignorant. They have no right to practise, and yet they daily kill about twenty Frenchmen, not to mention the skilful French physicians who are now starving for want of employment."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

SUMMARY ACCOUNT OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES OF GERMANY.

The Royal Library of Munich contains a collection of 400,000 volumes. That of Göttingen, which is one of the most celebrated in Germany, contains 280,000 volumes, 110,000 academic dissertations, and 5000 manuscripts; the Dresden Library contains 250,000 printed books; 190,000 dissertations, and 4000 manuscripts. The Library of Wolfenbützel is particularly celebrated for its valuable collection of ancient works; it contains 190,000 printed volumes, 40,000 dissertations; and 4000 manuscripts. Among the 182,000 volumes which compose the Library of Stuttgart, there are 12,000 different editions of the Bible. There are seven public libraries in Berlin; the two principal ones are the Royal Library and the Library of the Academy; the former contains 160,000 volumes, and the latter 30,000.

The following Libraries are not so remarkable for the number of works they contain; but their collections are not less valuable. Frankfort on the Maine, 100,000

volumes; Hamburgh, 100,000; Breslau, 100,000; Weimar, 95,000; Mentz, 60,000; Marburgh, 55,000; Heidelberg, 30,000; Wernigerode, 30,000; Augsburg, 21,000; Meiningen, 24,000; New-Strelitz, 22,000; Salzburg, 20,000; Magdeburgh, 20,000; Halle, 20,000; Landshut, 20,000.

If to these Libraries be added those of Jena, Leipsic, Tübingen, Keil, and other universities and cities not included in the above enumeration, and also those of the Austrian Empire, it may be calculated that the total number of books contained in the Public Libraries of the German States, amounts to upwards of four millions, besides the various memoirs, pamphlets, periodical publications, dissertations, and manuscripts.

A new novel by the author of *Waverley* is announced.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER, 1819.

Thursday, 7.—Thermometer from 41 to 60.

Barometer from 30.19 to 30.13.

Wind WbS. 2.—Generally cloudy.

Friday, 8.—Thermometer from 53 to 68.

Barometer from 30.21 to 30.24.

Wind SW. 3.—Generally cloudy.

Saturday, 9.—Thermometer from 55 to 66.

Barometer from 30.15 to 30.17.

Wind SbE. 2. SbW. 1.—Generally cloudy.

Sunday, 10.—Thermometer from 54 to 73.

Barometer from 29.99 to 30.03.

Wind SE. 3.—Generally clear.

Monday, 11.—Thermometer from 53 to 76.

Barometer from 30.05 to 30.14.

Wind NE. 4.—Generally clear.

Tuesday, 12.—Thermometer from 53 to 75.

Barometer from 30.19 to 30.23.

Wind SE. 3.—Morning foggy; the rest of the day generally clear.

Wednesday, 13.—Thermometer from 53 to 67.

Barometer from 30.19 to 30.21.

Wind SW. 1.—Morning and noon cloudy; the rest of the day generally clear.

On Thursday 21st, at 8 hours, 0 minutes, 42 seconds, clock time, the first satellite of Jupiter will emerge from an eclipse.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have not seen the publication alluded to by a Correspondent, whose initials are T. R.; but shall have pleasure in impartially complying with his hints.

G. D. W. and many other communications are under consideration.

If we are not mistaken, the lines on the opening of the Royal Liverpool Institution have already appeared in print: The *Literary Gazette* is entirely original.

H. G. P. H.'s hint shall be attended to.

Hertfordensis and other Correspondents remind us that John Scott, the amiable poet of Amwell, was an instance of poetic genius in a member belonging to the Society of Friends, precedent to that of the author of *Anion Hours*, reviewed in our No. 141. This fact had not escaped our recollection, nor did we allude to Mr. Wiffen's sect as the slightest imputation either upon him or it. We respect a broad-brim as much as the most fashionable beaver.

ERRATA.—In our last number, page 641, col. 2, line 18, for "has" read "have."—Page 650, in the title of Salathé's Journal, for "Translated by himself," read "Related by himself."

Miscellaneous Advertisements.
(Connected with Literature and the Arts.)

Mr. West's Exhibition.

THE great Picture DEATH on the PALE HORSE, Christ Rejected, St. Peter's First Sermon, the Brazen Serpent, St. Paul and Barnabas turning to the Gentiles, with several Pictures and Sketches on Scriptural Subjects, are now Exhibiting under the immediate Patronage of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, at No. 125, Pall Mall, near Carlton House, every day from ten till five. C. SMART, Secretary.

MR. BULLOCK has the honour of informing the Nobility, Gentry and Public at large, that, encouraged by the success of his late undertaking to sell in person the various and valuable contents of his Museum of Works in Natural History, the Fine Arts, &c. he has commenced the general business of an Auctioneer, and for that purpose fitted up the Egyptian Hall (late the Museum) Efficadilly, in a style of great elegance. This extensive edifice now contains by far the largest and most convenient suite of Apartments for general Trade in the metropolis, and presents a Mart for either public or private sale, on a scale which has not heretofore existed. The premises contain upwards of sixteen hundred feet in length of wall, the whole of which is laid out and arranged for the display of Articles on sale in a manner the best suited for the mutual interests of the buyer and seller. The great Apartment lately occupied by the Museum is fitted up in a style of corresponding architecture with the exterior of the building, and is probably the finest Egyptian Chamber in existence—it is 60 feet in length, by 40 in height. This splendid apartment will be solely devoted for the exhibition of goods on Private Sale, which will be arranged in the most suitable manner for public inspection.

The situation of the Egyptian Hall in the centre of the Court End of London, and of all the fashionable promenades, has already given this building greater notoriety and attraction than perhaps any other in the metropolis, and the best arrangements will be made to conduct the business on a scale in the highest degree liberal and respectable. Mr. Bullock's constant habits of business, his long connection during the formation of his late Museum with the most celebrated scientific characters and collectors of articles of rarity and curiosity all over Europe, will it is presumed give the New Establishment in which he has now embarked, an advantage in the highest degree beneficial to the proprietors of works of Science and Art, who may be disposed to offer them for sale. No personal exertion on the part of the proprietor shall be wanting to fulfil the wishes of those who may honour him with their confidence and commands.

The situation and extent of the premises, and their universal adaptation for general trade of every description, must be obvious to the public. There cannot be a finer or more established Mart for the disposal, either by private contract or public auction, of paintings, statues, drawings, books and engravings, marbles, cameos, subjects of natural history and antiquity, rare works in ivory, wood, japan, &c., china, cabinet work, and furniture of every description; in short every article of either ornament or use, for which any demand can be created.

The premises are now open for the reception of all articles which belong to the business of a general auctioneer, and the terms may be known by application at the Egyptian Hall.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE GAME BOOK FOR 1819, A New Edition, improved.—This work consists of Tables, by means of which an account may be kept with ease and accuracy of the different kinds of Game, when, where, and by whom killed, how disposed of, and other particulars, forming a complete Journal of Sporting Occurrences. Besides the interest this work may afford to the Lover of Field Sports, it will be found useful in preserving an account of the different kinds of Game brought in, and the disposal of it in presents or otherwise by the Gamekeeper. It may be had in pocket form, price 7s. or larger, price 10s. 6d., and 42s. according to the size required.

London: printed for John Harding, 36, St. James's S. rect.

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